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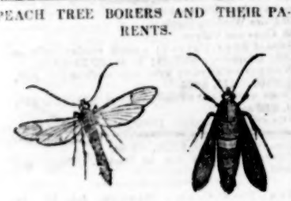
AGRICULTURE.

PEACH TREE BORERS AND THEIR PARENTS.



We again invite the attention of our readers to the subject which interests highly all friends of the peach. All who cultivate peach trees should be well informed in regard to their greatest annoyance.

At the head of this article may be seen portraits of the flies, male and female, that produce the worm which destroys the roots of the tree. The female seems to regard "times and seasons" less than the female that lays the eggs which produce the apple tree borer. She is not precise in regard to days or months, but through the summer lays her eggs where in her judgment, her young will stand the best chance to obtain a living.

Hence, in digging the worms out of the roots, or other places of deposite, we find all sizes, from one eighth of an inch to a whole inch in length. The fly lays her eggs, generally, at the root of the tree; and the young worms seem to prefer the bark of the root to any other food. Where the bark is eaten by them the gum of the tree oozes out, and the tree is robbed of its richest juices.

Digging out the worms by means of a penknife has been much practiced, but this remedy seems nearly as bad as the disease; for the cuts of the knife cause the gum to flow as freely as the wounds made by the worm.

It is best therefore to prevent the mischief rather than to try to remedy it by cutting the worms out after they have made an entrance. Sand piled up around the trunk of the tree is much better than grass and weeds growing there, for it makes it more difficult for the young worms to enter. When the bark is fully exposed to the sun it is hard and more firm than in the shade of grass and weeds.

But the best article that we have tried is ashes piled around the body of the tree. These operate as well as sand to kill grass and weeds; and they operate as a proper manure also, while the effluvia from them is not agreeable to the fly or the worm. Good wood ashes, piled up around the trunk, are death to the young worms that had not buried themselves in the earth, or in the roots before the application.

It is probable that various other substances may so annoy the fly and the worm as to aid the tree and guard it from their attacks. Lime well slaked is better than sand. Stirring the earth frequently disturbs the mother fly and often destroys the worm.

Some gardeners have practiced tying strips of birch bark around the trunks of their young peach trees to prevent the entrance of the worm; and some have paved the ground with bricks and mortar, so close as to exclude all grubs that would injure the roots.

These worms cause more trouble here than all the numerous tribe that hovers around the sweet scented peach tree. And unless they are watched and hunted they will probably so multiply as to entirely destroy this rich fruit.

KILLING WIRE GRASS, OR WITCH GRASS.

Farmers and gardeners daily complain that it is impossible to kill this grass when it is once rooted in the ground. Some assert that sorrel cannot be killed till it is dried in an oven. So we hear complaints of the *white weed* (the ox-eye daisy) and it is gravely asserted that there is no rooting it out after it has once got into the soil. And we have a class of farmers who fear to try buckwheat lest it might become a permanent grain and yield an annual harvest without tillage, and against the will of the lord of the soil!

Wire grass is not easily killed when it has taken deep root. We have never found any vegetable so tenacious of life as this is. It has a most remarkable root, so pointed at the fore end as to prick the finger like a pin. These roots hesitate not to wend their way through the centre of a solid potato growing in the field. We have had a number of potatoes brought to this office with a root of the wire grass that had grown quite through the potato and was still advancing on. And a young peach tree was brought us within a few weeks, through the centre of whose trunk a root of wire grass had found its way, not apparently much fatigued by boring through the solid wood.

Yet wire grass (witch grass) may be put to death by a proper course of tillage. Now is a good time to give it a sweat in gardens and in corn fields. It should not be buried, like common weeds, for its long and pointed roots shoot through the soil very soon and take breath above the surface before the roots die. Hoes are the best instruments to kill it, chopping the roots fine and exposing the whole on the surface. In dry weather the roots perish very soon when they are chopped up.

Ploughing just before winter we find to be an excellent practice. Our readers had a hint of this last fall, and now we tell them confidently that ploughing and exposing the roots in November is good. We have found the benefit of it in our own fields.

BOMMER MANURE.

Mr. Eli Barnett of New Haven, has sent us a number of certificates to prove that Bommer's method of converting vegetable matter into manure is an important discovery and of great value to farmers.

But it is our opinion that we can fill our pages with better matter than puffing this patent medicine. As the friends of this pretended patent have never contended for anything more than to show that it is an art to convert a given quantity of vegetable matter into manure more speedily than nature would do it, we have never been able to agree with the few who esteem this an important discovery.

The most pressing want of our farmers is, the *material* out of which manure is to be made. If Mr. Bommer will supply that in abundance we shall find no difficulty for the want of the rotted article.

GREAT STORIES ABOUT GREAT CROPS.

We have just received a letter from Charles Duffield, Secretary of the Hamilton county Agricultural Society, Ohio, to confirm the statement copied into the Ploughman some weeks ago of a large crop of corn grown by A. A. Mullett of that county, a member of that Society. We expressed our doubts about the correctness of that story—as did also one of our Norfolk correspondents; the story was that Mr. A. A. Mullett took the premium of that Society for raising *one hundred and seventy two bushels of shelled corn on one acre of ground.*

The letter now before us requests a reconsideration of the subject, and the writer thinks we ought not to question the records of his Society, as they were based on the testimony of two witnesses besides the oath of the applicant for the premium. And we say to our correspondent, the Secretary, that we dispute not his records, nor the honesty of the witnesses—all may be fair as they understood the matter. But as we have seen cornfields measured, and have learned that there are a variety of modes of measuring, we have grown quite suspicious that stories of this kind are not well understood by readers of them.

Without impeaching the records therefore, or the witnesses, we will offer again some reasons for our unbelief—premising that one acre contains one hundred and sixty square rods—the same in Ohio as in Massachusetts.

Now though the soil of Ohio may naturally be ten times as rich as the soil of Massachusetts, yet it is possible to make one acre here as rich as any one acre in Ohio. And as premiums have been offered here as high as there—and as many of our farmers are able to make one of their acres rich—it is highly probable that there was no want of richness in the acres here that have been offered for premiums.

Our *enriched* acres may be presumed then to be on a par with the naturally rich acres of Ohio. What is there now to prevent our growing as much corn on a single rich acre here as on any acre there unless it is shown that our climate is not so favorable as theirs for corn?

Virginia lies farther south than Ohio, but Virginia has never produced more corn on one acre than Massachusetts has—and the product there per acre is generally less than ours. Once in 20 years our corn crop fails—but our hot summers enable us to grow as perfect corn as can be grown any where. The limit to our number of bushels per acre is caused by a want of air and light when we attempt to plant close. And the same difficulty is experienced in Ohio. Corn there must have room as well as in Massachusetts.

Now as no expense has been spared here to grow as much corn as possible on a single acre in order to obtain the highest premiums—and as no farmer here has attempted to prove that he has grown 172 bushels on an acre, the presumption is that this amount cannot be grown.

The modes of measuring corn and the ground on which it is raised are various and quite objectionable. Two rows are sometimes taken and measured, running the line close to the rows; then the number of rows is counted and the rule of multiplication is applied to come at the result. At other times one or two square rods are measured off, including the corn stalks only, with as little space outside as possible. These modes are no fair way of coming to a correct result.

The whole acre ought to be measured, and the line should not run close to a row but a space outside should be measured equal to half the distance between the rows.

We know by actual measurement that it is no easy matter to grow one hundred bushels of corn on one acre of ground. Such a growth here is seldom seen. It is useless to crowd the hills; they must have room. And the same reasons which limit us operate as powerfully in Ohio as here.

A very ready way of ascertaining pretty accurately how much shelled corn is on any acre standing in the fields is to take the ears off of ten hills or twenty hills, in succession. Shell all the corn from these ears and mark the amount—see what the hills average. Then see how many hills the acre contains. This is done in a minute without pen or pencil. Four thousand hills will be found on an acre that is properly planted—for twenty rods in length and eight in breadth make one acre—that is—100 paces long and 40 paces wide—40 hundred amounting to 4,000.

Now 4,000 quarts equal 1,000 half pecks = 500 pecks = 250 half bushels = 125 bushels, per acre. Well, how many fields will you find with 20 hills in a row and one quart of shelled corn in a hill? You will often find a single hill with more than one quart of shelled corn in it. But you will not often find ten hills in succession bearing proportionately in the very best part of any acre that you may examine. We have often made the trial, and as any one can do the same in a half hour in October, he may satisfy himself whether he may not have been led into error by the improper modes that have been resorted to by some surveyors of acres or parts of acres of corn.

We cannot consent to yield to the *record*, or to *testimony* which directly contradicts what we have seen with our own eyes. And we ask our friends in Ohio to make an actual trial of ten hills in one of their best fields and let us know how much they yield at the common distance of planting—that is, with hills one pace apart. If the best hills in a field will not yield more than one quart each, the whole field cannot produce one hundred and twenty-five bushels per acre, to say nothing of 172 bushels.

CULTIVATION OF THE STRAWBERRY.

This berry has now become an article of great importance in our markets, and gardeners need all the skill they can exert to compete successfully with those who have made it a study to be informed of the best modes of culture. Many acres in our vicinity are devoted to the culture of this innocent luxury; and we hope its popularity will increase with the means of our pent-up cits to purchase the article.

We have often suggested in the Ploughman that this fruit should be cultivated on a more liberal scale than it usually has been, and that our common modes are not probably the best that can be pursued. We have urged our readers to plant in hills, in the same manner as we usually plant the bush-bean. Strawberry vines must have room—they need light and air as well as other vegetables; and when they are set in beds, like carrots and parsnips with small tops, they are suffocated in a few years and become barren. It is well known to those who cultivate in close beds that the roots soon grow so thick that it is necessary to set anew once in three or four years.

Some gardeners practice inverting the sod of half the bed annually—leaving alternate strips untouched till the next season. This is probably the best mode to be pursued when the plants are cultivated in beds. But where land is plenty and cheap, why not give the plants room as we do other plants that have as much top and want as much air? For the last year we have said but little on this point, hoping that some of our friends would communicate the result of their experiments in this line.

But our attention is again called to the subject by an article in the Journal of the *London Horticultural Society.* To this article we invite the attention of our farmers as well as gardeners. For it seems the experiment has been successfully tried, of giving hills of strawberries as much room as we give our hills of corn.

The business of shortening the vines annually, or cutting off the runners, is often performed by hand—and it is no small or pleasant job. A sharp iron shovel or spade will make quick work of it in case the hills are made at a distance from each other, like those of bush beans.

But our readers shall see what is said in the London Journal. It follows:—

"With regard to the strawberry, how frequently do we meet with exceedingly gross beds or plantations bearing little fruit, yet possessing enormous leaves! If much manure is dug into the soil at planting time, and the plants are placed too thick, this is sure to happen. It may not the first season, but will assuredly take place as soon as the plants crowd each other.

We find the cultivation of this valuable fruit very much improved within the last twenty years; and why? because prior to that, the importance of light was so much underrated. Few persons think of planting them thickly in beds at this period; and we shall find that the farther they are planted apart the finer will the produce be. The finest Keen's Seedlings I ever saw were four feet apart between the rows, and three feet between each plant. Each plant formed a huge, isolated mound; and the quantity and size of the fruit were indeed most extraordinary. I have also seen the prolific hautboy thus treated, with a similar amount of success. This I confess astonished me more at that period than the Keen's; for in my younger days we were taught in the neighborhood of London that the hautboy would only succeed in beds. Nor is this grossness, with thick planting, inimical to their bearing properties alone; deterioration of flavor is a sure consequence. The ripening period of the strawberry—the month of July—is very often a cloudy and wet period; and I have frequently known in crowded and luxuriant plantations of strawberries from fifty to seventy per cent. of the fruit actually rot on the ground. In such periods what an advantage thin planting possesses! If bright skies intervene the latter readily become dry, whilst the former will scarcely receive benefit. If strawberries are planted on good loamy soils, well trenched, with little or no manure, they will be found very different in character to those on light and highly manured soils; the whole plant will be more compact, the leaves smaller in circumference, yet thicker, and the plant will moreover endure periods of drought much better.

Having now pointed out the evil effects of grossness, as tending to barreness and loss of flavor, I come to the point from which I set out, viz., to recommend what I have practiced for years under such circumstances, and I think I may say always succeeded with, or at least it has always produced the result I anticipated. Let it not, however, be supposed for a moment that I advocate so foolish and prodigal a system as first to over-excite fruit bearing trees by manures, and then cut away their roots: by no means; I merely suggest a mode of treatment for pampered subjects which it is not deemed expedient to destroy off-hand.

The root-cutting I recommend for the currant is practised at the extremities of the fibres, and is a matter of great simplicity. A line is stretched parallel with the row, at about thirty inches from the stems, (if strong bushes,) and the line "chopped out." The line being removed, a trench is opened at one end, and a deep spit dug out nearly to the bottom of the roots, and placed aside similar to the manner of making a celery trench. All roots on the farther side of the line, from the tree, are cut entirely away, and the trench merely filled again with the ordinary soil of the garden, which lies close at hand, and for which the excavated soil is substituted. This operation should be performed as soon as the leaves are fallen, in order that the bush may commence a series of fresh roots, to meet the demands of the coming spring. Now, although I advocate cutting the extremities, I never dig over the surface roots of my bushes; these remain untouched, and even receive a top-dressing, when necessary, of half decayed tree leaves, more in order to coax the roots to the surface than for the sake of manuring.

In cutting the strawberries, my practice is to trim away all superfluous runners in the end of August, by which means the principal leaves of the mother plant dislodge themselves and separate, and thereby expose a much greater amount of surface to the light to ripen the bud for the ensuing crop. About the middle of October, a slight dressing of half-rotten manure, chiefly leaf soil, is scattered over the surface of the ground; and the centre, between each two rows, merely one spit in width is deeply dug; cutting of course all roots that lie within such boundary. I have always found this course to produce precisely the effects that might reasonably be anticipated, viz., a temporary reduction of grossness in the foliage whilst the new leaves are forming in the ensuing spring, with an acquisition of fresh young fibres by the time the greatest demand is made on the energies of the plant, viz., the swelling period of the fruit. Indeed, such good results have I ever found to follow this practice, that I am of opinion that a plot of strawberries may be kept in a tolerable prosperity for many years by thus annually digging and manuring."

CORRESPONDENCE.

[For the Ploughman.]

MOSS ON FRUIT TREES, BUGS &c.

Mr. Editor—"A young farmer" in your last paper inquires what will remove moss on fruit trees, and you inform him that a wash of good lie made from ashes or Potash will do the business; this will answer pretty well for the bodies of trees where it can be easily applied, but we prefer soft soap and water in equal proportions, and think there is much less danger of injuring young trees by the application, but where moss extends out on the small branches it is difficult to apply either. We had two trees of the Roxbury Russetts, whose small branches were covered with moss, so much so that it seemed for several years to materially impede their growth; early in the spring of 1847, we commenced throwing dry ashes into every part of the trees, doing it early in the morning after a heavy dew or just after a shower, that the dampness might cause it to adhere to the limbs; we persevered in this, giving them several doses during the season, and now have the pleasure to report that the moss has almost entirely disappeared and the bark of the trees appears green and healthy, and they have made more wood this season than for seven previous years.

We think the Gum on Cherry trees, is caused by a maggot or worm, and seldom from a bruise. We have examined many, and generally find a white maggot sometimes half an inch long—the only remedy we know of is to cut them out, or insert the point of a pen-knife which will generally kill them, when the wound will heal.

Your correspondent from Beverly seems to think he has found a remedy against the striped bug—and this is the old application of Onions to the hills where the vines are; this was said to be a sovereign cure, twenty years ago and we tried it faithfully in this vicinity, without any effect whatever; it may be the new race may dislike onions—or that the Beverly bugs are a peculiar kind or different race.

The suggestion of your Cambridge correspondent in relation to the distruction of the Rose or Hessian bug, seems to enjoin rather too much hard labor; the reign of those insects is short—they generally leave about the 4th of July, and we are inclined to think they do less damage than many people imagine.

Pembroke, July 4, 1848. C.

☞ We have no doubt of the virtue of good ashes sprinkled on to the mossy limbs of trees.—[Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

WHEN TO PLANT CHERRY STONES.

Mr. Editor: Please inform through the Mass. Ploughman, when is the best time to plant Cherry stones—also, if it is necessary to set any other kind of strawberry with Hovey's seedling—if so, which is the best kind.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Portsmouth, July 5th.

☞ It is customary to set the early Virginia strawberry along with Hovey's seedling to insure a succession of plants.

Cherry stones should be kept so moist that the shells may open readily otherwise they are useless. Yet they may be kept too moist, where they will mould and rot. Many put them in dry sand and keep them till October, then plant them. Yet when planted the stones must never be buried deep in heavy earth. They should lie very nigh the surface. Such as fall under a seedling tree and are trod upon are more apt to vegetate than any others. Cherry stones as well as walnuts, chesnuts, and horse chesnuts require to be buried but very slightly, and not in heavy earth. When they are kept in a box with a proper degree of moisture they may be planted early in the spring as well as in October.—[Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

BOMMER'S PATENT MANURE.

Mr. Editor,—Dear Sir: I am a constant reader of your paper, and I notice some remarks in the No. of June 17th, in relation to the Bommer method of making Manure. I send the enclosed certificate in order that you judge of its merits for yourself; the undersigned certainly does not consider it a humbug, as he continues to make and use it from year to year, and I notice that as the (Hoosier says) he has a "right smart sprinkle of it on hand now." I am in no manner interested in the method, excepting that I have bought a Right for my own use and would wish to ascertain the truth.

In regard to Striped and other Bugs, I would say, I have tried nearly all the different things recommended in your paper and in the Cultivator to protect my vines from them, such as Soot, Ashes, Tobacco Water, Sulphur, &c., with but little success, and I find the only sure defence to be, "to place a box say six inches high, without bottom or top, around each hill. One of my neighbors I see, uses a substitute, by driving into ground four strips of shingles around the hill and fastening on to them a piece of newspaper folded to the necessary thickness and height. As this cost nothing but a little trouble, it is certainly worth remembering.

The Rose Bugs have been a pest this season destroying nearly the entire crop of cherries and eating the leaves of even Forest Trees. We can imagine no way to destroy them unless it be to dig or plough around the trees in mid winter, and so perchance destroy their eggs, as it would seem from experiments that they descend into the ground immediately after having done their mischief, only to re-appear the next season, in greater numbers.

Yours, &c., J. L. L.

Chester, July 3d, 1848.

☞ We copy the following at the request of our correspondent. Our readers already know our own opinion of the merits of the Bommer mode of making manure.—[Editor.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

THE BOMMER METHOD OF MAKING MANURE.

Mr. Editor,—With a view to answer the numerous inquiries relative to the utility of the above method, and feeling a desire that others may be benefited as well as myself, I desire through the medium of your columns to make known the result of my experience in this matter. Some four years ago my brother purchased the Right of making Manure after this method, and it was not until I had witnessed its effects on his lands in his vastly increased crops, that I could be persuaded to try it. About two years since, I purchased the Right, and have since practiced according to the suggestions of the Method. Manure may be made after this Method, from almost every variety of substance, that was ever employed for similar purposes and at a cheaper rate than by any other mode with which I was acquainted. I have experienced great benefit in the use of swamp muck combined with vegetable matter for a top dressing on my mowings. The cost of this manure including *Labor* will vary from 25 to 50 cents per load, depending on the contiguity of the material of which the heap is chiefly composed. In fine, I would say, that I consider myself $50 the poorer for not having entered into it when my brother did. If these few hints prove any benefit to my fellow-farmers, my aim will be answered. EDMUND L. LANE.

Killingworth, Ct., April 20th, 1848.

[For the Ploughman.]

THE FIRST SETTLEMENT OF OHIO.

Mr. Editor: Sir,—I am glad to find a correspondent of yours who is probably familiar with many of the facts, relative to the first settlement of the great agricultural State of Ohio. Your correspondent J. C., speaks with confidence, that M. Cutler, LL D., was the author of the pamphlet I cursorily mentioned, illustrative of a fact I had stated. Although I have no evidence of this fact, further than that I have seen in his small ledger a credit to J. Dabney, for the printing of the pamphlets, and a rough draft of some portions of it in his hand writing. I happened, several years ago, in company where Hon. Danl. Webster was present when he inquired me out, and introduced himself, particularly for the purpose of ascertaining if I knew who was the author. He said he had written to Hon. Nathan Dane and to Rev. Dr. Prince of Salem, making the same enquiry, and they answered, that they had always supposed Dr. Cutler was the author. He requested me to call on him at Boston, where he then resided, and he would show me the pamphlet, that he kept it laid up very choice, for he said it was a very extraordinary circumstance that any man should be able to discern at that early day, many events there predicted so accurately, particularly in regard to those great western waters being navigated by steam, which he said "was long before Fulton or *any others* had applied steam to boat navigation." He may not have used the word *others*, or it may have escaped his mind at that time, as it had mine, that Fitch had applied steam to boats so early as 1787. It is well it should be known that poor Fitch was the first inventor of the application of steam to boats, for it is too often the case that men of great genius have been robbed of the fair fame due to their memory, and the emoluments due to them and their descendants, for the want of funds to prosecute their enterprises.

I was aware that Fitch had early invented a steam boat that plyed as an experiment on the Delaware, but supposed it had been done at a much later period. I knew that something had been done on these inventions in France very early. I enclosed to Mr. Webster within a few years a copy of a letter from Dr. Cutler, to Joel Barlow, Esq., (the author of the patriotic poem, the Vision of Columbus) who was in 1787 on a mission to France, mentioning the subject of steam movements in that country, and describing a model of paddle wheels, which he and Gen. Tupper had formed and placed in a small boat at Wheeling on the Ohio river, and stating that they worked to admiration, turned by a crank; and that he thought steam might work to advantage, if applied to such wheels on a large scale. Mr. J. C., is most probably right in regard to the error he points out, and I am glad to be corrected.

But my object in writing at this time was to speak of some facts relating to the interesting state of Ohio,—interesting because one of the greatest agricultural states of our Union, supplying great quantities of meats and breadstuffs to our numerous manufacturing population.—Interesting as a growing and powerful State, first settled by some of our own citizens, carrying with them the agricultural arts, the love of intellectual, moral and religious culture, and the industrious habits for which New England has been so justly celebrated. I think the idea of settling the territory Northwest of the Ohio was conceived much earlier than some have supposed. After the disastrous retreat of the continental army through New Jersey, and the taking of Philadelphia by the British, and while our army was encamped at Valley Forge, I think in 1778; when the frozen ground was marked by the bloody footsteps of our faithful, though half-clad army. At a council of war, while a gloom sat upon every countenance except that of the great Washington, who rose above every appearance of despondency, and said to the officers present, "Let not your hearts be troubled, if we finally fail in our attempts to gain our independence here, behind yonder mountains," pointing to the West, "there is a country fertile as Egypt, where we can retire, and call around us our fellow-citizens; these mountains will aid us as a barrier against British tyranny." He knew that country well, when defending the frontiers from the predatory excursions of the Indians, and in fighting under the ill-fated Braddock, the French and Indians. And there, said he, "we can erect our standard, and enjoy our liberties in peace and in plenty." This may have been the first intimation as to settling the Northwestern Territory.

But sir, I am not writing an oration for this 4th day of July; I will proceed to mention a few reminiscent facts relative to the first emigration to Ohio in '78. I was but a mere child, but distinctly recollect the starting of the first party from Dr. Cutler's door. It consisted of 47 men principally hired by him, in behalf of the Ohio Company, for the term of three years; some of them near neighbors, I knew, and all of them were citizens of the county of Essex. Maj. Haffield White of Danvers, and formerly of Wenham, had the immediate command of the party, under the superintendence of Gen. Rufus Putnam of Rutland, Worcester Co., but I think a native of Danvers. My recollection is the more vivid, as I remember the party were armed and fired three vollies as they set forward. It was very early in the morning, I think in the month of April. Some of this party returned at the end of three years but many remained as settlers. A son of Dr. C., of the age of 19 was of the party; he returned in three years, but soon went back; this was Maj. Jervis Cutler who lately died in Indiana at the age of 77. Few of these adventurers now survive, perhaps only one. Hezekiah Flint formerly of Reading, may still live at Cincinnati where he has long resided. Hon. Ephraim Cutler, the oldest of Dr. C's family still lives near Marietta, Ohio, now over 80 years of age; he was not of the first party but very soon after emigrated thither from Connecticut. He, I believe, still acts as P. Master of *Constitution*, Washington Co. Ohio. That town where he resides I suspect, was named partly in honor of him, for having been very active and efficient in the convention for forming the constitution of that state, for I often heard him familiarly called by that name. Maj. White once showed me the spot where he with his party landed, like Columbus, sword in hand, and took formal possession of the country in the name of the President and Congress of the United States. It was near Fort Harman, on the western side of the Muskingum, opposite to Marietta.

You will pardon me, Mr. Editor, for thus giving you a history, instead of matters more immediately connected with your press, and on which we sometimes correspond. It may be uninteresting to some as relating to affairs of a distant state. But I have leisure, it is the 4th of July, and is an amusement. Nor is our connection so distant with that country, as that of any other distant state. It proved a benevolent act towards our country, as well as towards the first settlers of Ohio, that many of the judicious arrangements were made at that early day: even the first projection of settling it by New Englanders, was fortunate, for, otherwise, it might and would probably have been settled by the slave-holders of Virginia, and other southerners, and who would have carried with them the blighting influence over that fertile land, always attendant on Slavery. The first party with Dr. C's. big wagon, (sometimes described) was the germ of the population, and gave a preponderance to the manners, and customs, and industry of New England to that state.

The faults of men live long after them, but their acts of benevolence generally lie buried with their ashes. Your correspondent J.C. will also pardon me for referring again to his statements, which seem well meaning: he says "he does not wish to detract any thing from the genius and perseverance of Fulton, nor from the sagacity, foresight and patriotism of Dr. Cutler." He will also go further and excuse me, if I have said or shall say any thing justly commendatory of those to whom I may be affined, for such an inclination, would be very natural. Dr. C. who seems almost to have become the hero of our story, was exceedingly fond of agriculture, he, and the Hon. Timothy Pickering when living and residing in the same neighborhood, were very intimate, and very similar in their tastes, in this particular. It was sometimes a feast to hear them converse on the subject. It was always the first intention of the former, to settle as a farmer in Ohio and resign his clerical office here. It was not as stated by the Rev. Mr. Felt in his history of Ipswich, for the reason that, the prospects in Ohio exhibited more blossoms of hope, than fruits of participation" that he relinquished that intention; quite the reverse, he always remained sanguine of success there; he was settled for life over the people of his charge, who were unable to fulfil their contract during, and at the close of the war, which required him to go out two campaigns in the army as chaplain, and turn his attention to medical science, and practice medicine at home for a living. After this, his people became more able, and at their solicitation, and a sense of his own solemn duty, induced him to relinquish his first design. Even, when President Washington tendered him the appointment of chief Judge of the Northwest Territory, he declined the appointment. But his heart was always with the new settlers, by founding common schools, by urging Congress, in making the contract for the lands, to reserve one section a mile square in every township for common schools and another for the ministry. Also two whole townships for the endowment of a college within the tract purchased. All this was acceded to, and all have flourished. The college situated at Athens has sent forth men, who have done honor to the State Legislature, to the Senate and House of Congress, to the Executive cabinet and to other learned professions. I have a rough draft of the rules and regulations of the College, in Dr. C's. hand writing. But I would not omit to mention, that all this was done in connexion with other benevolent men associated with him, whose patriotism deserve praise. As to that very important instrument, the Ordinance of 1787, the praise of drawing it up, belongs wholly to the memory of Hon. Nathan Dane, he might have such advisers as he chose. The humorous article, *Ohio-phobia* is lent, but I intend to get it for publication.

Your's most sincerely, C.

Hamilton, July 4th.

☞ At the request of a subscriber we publish the following communication.

[For the Ploughman.]

OPENING OF STONEY BROOK RAILROAD.

Mr. Editor,—This road was opened for public travel on Monday, July 3d. It has been commenced and completed in the short space of ten months. And although it has occupied but little of the public attention, it is one of the most important links amidst the great chain of Railroads that has yet been made. Commencing at the Nashua and Lowell Railroad at North Chelmsford, it unites with the Fitchburg Railroad in the town of Groton, at a point where the Peterborough and Shirley intersect and the Nashua and Worcester cross the Fitchburg Railroad. When the last Road is completed to Worcester, which will soon be done, it will make the most direct line of Railroad from Portland to Albany—and the traveller may pass through the whole length of road without a change of cars—making the longest line of unbroken Railroad yet completed in the United States. This is but one of the connections formed. There are several others equally important. It opens an avenue from Lowell, Lawrence, Ballard Vale, Portland, and the various manufacturing villages along this route, to Fitchburg and the upper Roads extending from that place through New Hampshire, Vermont and the western part of Massachusetts. And by the connection made with the Worcester and Nashua, it opens a nearer route from all the places above mentioned, to Albany by the Western Railroad and to New York, by the Norwich and New Haven Railroad. In short, it brings into more immediate Railroad connection, more than one half of the New England States and must inevitably prove a good investment to the Stockholders, and a benefit to the travelling community. P.

Forge Village, Mass., July 6th.

Cheese. The States of New York, Ohio Vermont and Connecticut, have become famous for the produce of this article, and large quantities of it are manufactured for shipment to England, where it has superseded much of the Dutch and Irish Cheese, with which for a century back, the aristocratic of England have supplied their tables. This cheese is made very rich and solid, so that it will keep a great while, and is in its highest state of excellence, when having been ripened by a year's keeping. It is seldom seen in the northern markets, as a much more inferior article is more saleable here. What little there is of this cheese consumed in the United States, sells at about ten cents a lb. by wholesale. In England, it readily brings from seventeen to twenty cents, and has pretty uniformly paid a handsome profit, over cost, freight, duties and other charges. The reduction of the duty in England, which has enabled us to send such large quantities of cheese there, within a year or two, has added considerably to the depression of Ireland, by breaking up many of her dairies, and it has lessened materially the profits of the Dutch farmers, who formerly from their proximity enabling them to watch the English markets, supplied most of the foreign cheese consumed in it.

We have before published some statistics of the great cheese making counties in New York, in in which this article is the staple product.

The Commissioner of Products of Ohio has recently given a statement showing the export of butter and cheese from that State, which is set down at twelve millions pounds of cheese and four millions pounds of butter. The product of cheese of the five great counties of the Western Reserve, settled originally by emigrants from Connecticut, but in which many Germans have since located themselves, amounts to eleven millions four hundred and fifty thousand pounds, that of the county of Ashtabula being five millions pounds, and that of Trumbull four millions. [Newburyport Herald.

THE ATMOSPHERE.

The atmosphere is an ambient mantle which wraps the earth in its soft embrace. Its direct height from the surface of the earth is calculated to be fifty miles, or the 166 proportional altitude to the diameter of the earth. The weight of the whole atmosphere which surrounds the earth, has been calculated by some one fond of curious comparisons, to be equal to a solid globe of lead sixty miles in diameter. The air can be weighed as well as solids, and likewise measured. It is essential to the life, animals and vegetables. Without air no creature could breathe. Air is everywhere present upon the globe, and bears upon every part of its surface with an enormous pressure. Every square inch of the human body continually supports a pressure of fifteen pounds. A great number can scarcely credit this, as every step we take must displace an equal weight as that supported by our bodies. But we can scarcely say we support this weight, as we are supported by it ourselves equally on all sides, and we move through it as easily as the dolphin glides through the waters of the deep. Each gallon of air weighs about a quarter of an ounce.

Air is capable of being contracted or expanded in bulk both mechanically and chemically. It can be condensed by pressure and expanded by heat, and its latter quality is just beginning to be developed as a powerful propelling agent in the Air Engine. Although the atmosphere is such a beautiful and transparent substance, yet it is not a simple substance. It is composed of two gases perfectly opposite in their natures singly. The one is named oxygen and the other nitrogen. The oxygen is positive in all its qualities, the nitrogen is negative. The heating and cooling of the atmosphere will not affect the quality of the air, but combustion will. Combustion withdraws the oxygen from the atmosphere and carbonic acid gas is liberated. The oxygen alone supports flame, the nitrogen is a non-supporter. The atmosphere is composed of 79 parts nitrogen and 21 parts oxygen, and although many gases have been discovered and combined, yet no other combination and no single gas will sustain life for any length of time but the air, and bountiful is our Creator who has supplied our earth with such a quantity of it.

The act of respiration is curious. By it a decomposition of the atmosphere is effected as thorough as by the most trying process. The human frame is like a great furnace, and the lungs the bellows which feed the fire. The great difference between the comparison is that the human frame is in the interior of the bellows. A man breathing consumes six hundred and forty pints of oxygen gas in twelve hours, making fourteen thousand four hundred inspirations, and during the short time that elapses between an inspiration and an expiration, the air is totally changed in its character—the oxygen is abstracted and united with the carbon, and carbonic acid gas is formed and this is expelled from the lungs with the unaltered nitrogen. The air that is expelled from the lungs will not support flame. If we take a glass vessel with a tube fitted exactly to its top or bottom, and inspire and expire a few times by the tube, it will be found that a lighted taper introduced into the vessel, will be immediately extinguished. This simple fact should arrest the attention of those who desire to see health attending the laboring classes. Well ventilated apartments are just as essential to health as food and drink.

There is one mysterious view which we may take of this subject, viz.: the renovation of the air after being breathed by myriads of animated beings who are continually [illegible] principle. The plan which [illegible] designed for this purpose [illegible] to man. We behold harmony [illegible] whole system of the adaptation [illegible] atmosphere, and the atmosphere to man, in the language of Holy Writ, "it is very good." [Scientific American.

MECHANIC ARTS.

Wetting Bricks. Few people, except builders, are aware of the advantage of wetting bricks before laying them. A wall 12 inches thick, built up of good mortar, with bricks well soaked, is stronger in every respect, than one 16 inches thick, built dry. The reason of this, is, that if the bricks are saturated with water, they will not abstract from the mortar the moisture which is necessary to its crystalization, and on the contrary, they will unite chemically with the mortar and become as solid as a rock. On the other hand if the bricks are put up dry, they immediately take all the moisture from the mortar, leave it too dry to harden, and the consequence is, that when a building of this description is taken down or tumbles down of its own accord, the mortar falls from it like so much sand. [N. Y. Sun.

Improved Method of making Charcoal.—A mode of manufacturing this substance, in France, is to fill all the interstices in the heap of wood to be charred, with dry powdered charcoal; then cover the whole mass with earth or sods, and burn it the usual way. By this means, much of the access of air is prevented, and a saving of ten per cent. in volume as well as weight, of charcoal, will be gained over the ordinary modes. [Am. Agriculturist.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

PRESERVING DRIED FRUITS, &c.

In the March number of the Albany Cultivator a correspondent wishes information in regard to preserving apples and other dried fruits, through the summer season, so that they will not become wormy:

The most effectual mode I know of, is, when the fruit is dried and ready for packing away, as you put it into the barrel or sack, sprinkle it with whiskey—say at the rate of a pint to a bushel. We have tried this method for a number of years, and never knew it to fail; but when we neglected it the fruit always became wormy.

We have kept cherries, raspberries and currants for two or three years, perfectly safe in this way; I suppose any kind of spirits would answer the purpose, as the worms appear to go in for temperance.

Another correspondent, who dates at Greenwich, and signs "An Old Housekeeper," writes—"I have kept them in perfect order for years, by putting them into a brick oven, after the bread has been baked, and letting them remain all night; afterwards putting them into linen bags which are hung up."

Another correspondent, C. J., says—"*Keep it from the flies.* I have kept apples in dry barrels or boxes with a piece of burlaps drawn tight over and tacked. They would perhaps keep still more safely *headed up*, but I have never tried that, apprehending some danger of moulding.—Small quantities may be tied up in a tight bag and hung up. The same preventive applies of course to cheese, hams, &c. Tie a bag up in a tight bag, hang it up by the string of the ham; so that the bag will hang loose. If cheese inclines to crack, paste on good sound wrapping paper, in the same manner you would paste paper on the walls of a room."

The delicate and proper blending of savors is the chief art of good soup making. Be sure and skim the grease off the soup when it first boils, or it will not become clear. Throw in a little salt to bring up the scum. Remove all the grease. Be sure and simmer softly, and never let a soup boil hard.

Put the meat into cold water, and let it grow warm slowly. This dissolves the gelatine, allows the albumen to disengage, and the scum to rise, and diffuses the savory part of the meat. But if the soup is over a hot fire the albumen coagulates and hardens the meat, prevents the water from penetrating, and the savory part from disengaging itself. Thus the broth will be without flavor, and meat tough. Allow about two table-spoonfulls of salt to four quarts of soup, where there are many vegetables, and one and a half where there are few. Be sure not to leave any fat floating on the surface. A quart of water, or a little less, to a pound of meat is a good rule. Soup made of uncooked meat is as good the second day if heated to the boiling point.

If more water is needed, use boiling hot water, as cold or lukewarm spoils the soup. It is thought that potato water is unhealthy; and therefore do not boil potatoes in soup, but boil elsewhere, and add them when nearly cooked. The water in which poultry or fresh meat is boiled, should be saved for gravies, or soup, the next day. If you do not need it, give it to the poor.

Keep the vessel covered tight in which you boil soup, that the flavor be not lost. Never leave soup in metal pots, as sometimes a family is thus poisoned. Thickened soups require more seasoning; nearly double the quantity used for thin soups.

Beef-tea. When one pound of lean beef, free of fat, and separated from the bones, in the finely chopped state in which it is used for beef sausages or mince meat, is uniformly mixed with its own weight of cold water, slowly heated to boiling, and the liquid, after boiling briskly for a minute or two, is strained through a towel from the coagulated albumen, and the fibrine, now becoming hard and horny, we obtain an equal weight of the most aromatic soup, of such strength as cannot be obtained, even by boiling for hours, from a piece of fl

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 15, 1848.

William Buckminster, Editor

GREAT DESTRUCTION OF LIFE IN FRANCE.

The steamship Niagara from Liverpool arrived at this port on Wednesday morning. She was but ten days and 19 hours on her passage, including her stop at Halifax.

Her news is exceedingly exciting. The restless mob of Paris would be content with nothing less than a division of the property of others for their own use. The idlers of Paris are easily excited, and there are enough of designing leaders to make a most formidable array against the appointed soldiers of the country.

We have devoted much of this week's paper to the details of the most bloody strife that has occurred in any city for many years. All who read must lament the necessity of shedding so much blood to bring those ignorant people to their senses. Yet there was a necessity, and the lawful government of France seems not to have been guilty of any fault unless it may have been in forbearing too long to keep the culprits in proper subjection to lawful authority.

But the National Assembly and the large army under its authority deserve much credit for energy and courage in this trying emergency. People must be made to yield and submit to lawful authority, and all opposition to such authority is *rebellion*, give it whatever nick name you may.

The successful struggle against King Phillippe and his minions encouraged this rebel mob to try their hand at the fun of barricading the streets and overthrowing a government of their own choice. But such games are not to be played every day. None should be indulged in the sport of rebellion against a government, erected by themselves, till they give that government a fair trial.

But people who will not hearken to reason must be made to submit to superior force. The movers in the revolution against the king were exceedingly anxious to avoid the shedding of human blood. It may be they carried their philanthropy to an extreme, and that a little more firmness at an earlier day might have prevented the occurrence of this most bloody collision of human beings.

Still it may have been impossible to teach the ignorant masses of Paris the difference between obedience to their own chosen rulers and submission to a monarch over whom they could have no control. If France is to be a permanent Republic, with universal suffrage, its government must be sustained by a better informed population than that of Paris. And it may be necessary to purge still further that corrupt city before the voice of reason or common sense will be distinctly heard and understood.

We despair not yet of the Republic. It could never be expected that *all would be made new* in France in a day or a year. Ten or fifteen thousand people have fallen by violence. Yet sad as the story is it is nothing compared to the suffering last year in Ireland by starvation. England may keep her people down a little longer, and may look horrified at the atrocities committed where there is no *monarch*, as in France. But the tens of thousands who have died within a year of starvation in Ireland have perished more miserably than those that have been recently slaughtered in France—and perished too for the want of good government in Ireland.

On the whole the aspect of affairs in France is now better than it has been for a long time. All people of understanding must now see the necessity of maintaining authority and enforcing submission to law. It is hoped to be now too late for spontaneous rulers to rise up and constitute themselves at once the government of the country. The elected rulers must be obeyed and suffered to serve out a regular term before they are displaced by self-constituted legislators who imagine themselves better qualified for legislative action than such as were chosen by majorities in their districts.

The French army acted under the authority of the National Assembly. The subordinate officers obeyed their superiors and were in turn obeyed by the soldiers. This was all regular; and none need to complain so much of suffering as the army, which was not called on soon enough to prevent this great effusion of blood. The rioters and rebels have no cause to complain. Their co-laborers will take warning by this sad necessity of shedding so much blood for the maintenance of order.

A GOOD MOVE FOR QUEEN VICTORIA. An English paper asserts that the Ministerial Budget is to be produced immediately and that a reduction of the royal allowance is to be proposed by the queen herself.

This is well, and we are glad the popular queen of England is sensible that her subjects cannot afford to pay such high salaries for governors and their aids. This movement of the queen, should it be made, will afford an excellent opportunity to reduce the salaries of every class of officers. The National debt could be paid off if Parliament could muster resolution enough to commence the business. A single million set apart for the purpose, and permitted to accumulate, would pay off the whole debt soon enough. Cannot England devote one million to this object?

☞ During the fights in Paris the insurgents are said have gone to the schools for infants, (where many parents had sent their children for safety,) and taken out the children and placed them, tied fast, in the piles in the streets, as *barricades*, to prevent the National Guards from returning their fire, which the insurgents continued most murderously from behind and between the children.

☞ Dr. Bancroft of Groton, who was seriously injured on Wednesday, by being run over in State street, expired at 11 o'clock that night. His physicians state that his death was caused by an attack of apoplexy, brought on by his fall. He was about 77 years of age—but age is no protection from heedless drivers.

☞ We have received three numbers of Dunigan's "Popular Library of Instruction and Amusement." It is a very pretty series for youth and neatly illustrated. Redding & Co., have it for sale, very cheap, at 8 State street.

LIGHT BUTTER.—David Mc Crillis was brought up in the Police Court on Thursday, by the officers of the market, on a charge of selling butter of light weight upon the outside of the same. The fact was fully proved and he was sentenced to pay a fine of twelve dollars and costs, from which he appealed to the Municipal Court.

☞ The weather has now been unfavorable for making hay for three weeks in succession.—As yesterday was foul we may mark but one clear day for this week. Grass is suffering for the scythe. Farmers may now mow their bushes.

A collision occurred between two passenger trains, one from Boston and the other from Haverhill, on the Boston and Maine Railroad, at Lawrence, on Tuesday afternoon. The locomotives and cars were badly damaged, but no person was seriously injured, although some of the passengers were bruised. The engineers, firemen and brakemen, saved themselves by jumping off.

NEW-YORK BANKING. The New-York Express gives the following description of the banking system in the state of New-York, and its practical operation;—

The whole banking system—we were about to write, but banking *practices*, we should say—of this state are pernicious; the system being well enough, but the practices in many cases, outrageous. Too many of the banks are but little more than *shaving* shops, in which directors discount for themselves, in order to *shave* paper out of doors, that, for this purpose, they decline to discount within; or, in which directors discount for brothers, cousins, or intimate friends, without much regard to responsibility, or credit, or any of the proper laws of trade. We could name, if summoned before a Legislative Committee from high authority, with names furnished us, some banks that do this sort of business (!) under our very eyes!

☞ The Legislature of Louisiana having made provision for a gold medal to be presented to General Taylor for his bravery and skill at Buena Vista, the medal was presented to him on the third instant by the Committee of the Legislature appointed for that purpose. The following is the reply of General Taylor:—

Gentlemen—I receive the beautiful gift of Louisiana, which you offer me in her name, with sentiments of profound gratitude and love.

It was her pleasure to have voted me on a former occasion a magnificent sword, in a manner most flattering to a soldier's feeling. I was, gentlemen, even then overpaid by that memorial of her kindness, and felt how much I owed to my position in the army for honors which perhaps more properly should go to the untitled soldier.

But a rich gift that was not enough for Louisiana; and she comes again to shower honor upon honors, already too thickly poured on an undeserving citizen. And here, for the victory won by my brave soldiers at Buena Vista, she gives me this enduring memorial of her affection and her kindness.

It is true there were high and gallant deeds done on the heights of Buena Vista, and noble and precious blood drenched the parched earth, and stained for many a long step its craggy borders; but, gentlemen, of the glory won then, I have never claimed more than a soldier's share. The honor to lead in the fight was a high one, and that I faltered not in this duty, in this watchful and responsible place, was enough to satisfy my ambition. Duty was the star of my attraction, and to do it I would bring at all times my strength to prostrate opposing barriers. In performing this duty, a small portion of glory has fallen on the army under my command—then let it rest not on me. Other men, with an equal heart and purpose, doubtless could have done as well as I. My comrades in many battles since have testified to this by their skill and courage, and they, like myself, know full well how much is due to the subaltern and to the rank and file.

Gentlemen, I feel some pleasure in knowing that compliments like these paid to the commanding officer, in spirit if not in terms, always include his brave soldiery; and I think I never read when I voted for their satisfaction for all perils, when their country votes them its public thanks.

To Louisiana, then, I return my most grateful obligation, and I pray you, gentlemen, bear them to her citizens, as a feeble acknowledgement of a large debt I owe this noble state.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT—*Ninety-nine Sheep Burnt.* A car containing ninety-nine young sheep, destined for Brighton, attached to a freight train on the Connecticut River Railroad, took fire when the train was in progress, near Ireland depot, and was consumed, and all the animals burnt or suffocated to death. The fire took from a spark from the locomotive, which communicated through the grated door in the end to the straw, and was strewn on the bottom of the car, and soon set the whole in flames. The sheep belonged to Judge Roe of Greenfield, and are worth from $150 to $200. The railroad company is responsible for the loss. [Springfield Republican.

MRS. BASS, who was injured in Quincy by a fragment of stone thrown from the quarry, half a mile distant, while hanging out clothes in the garden, died on Friday of lockjaw, after an amputation of the leg, under the influence of ether, by Dr. Warren.—The wound was not considered dangerous, at first.

WASHINGTON, July 7, 1848. General Cushing resigned his commission in the army last evening. Of course he will be relieved from further service on the Court of Inquiry. The Court has been ordered to assemble here in a week, for the purpose of trying Gen. Scott on the charge preferred by General Pillow. [Corr. Jour. Commerce.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

The following is a summary of news by the Steamer Niagara:

FRANCE

Origin of the Insurrection—Pursuant to their determination to diminish the number of *ouvriers*, the Government directed that a draught of 3000 of them, inhabitants of the provinces, should leave town on the 22d. They were supplied with money, and orders for board and lodging. They left town, but halted outside the barriers, and there spent a large share of their expenses. About three o'clock a body, amounting to 400, returned, and paid a visit to the Executive Government. M. Marie presented himself to hear their grievances. He was addressed by the chief, but M. Marie refused to hear him, as he had been amongst those who attacked the Assembly on the 15th May, and he could not recognise him; then turning to the others, he said, "You are not the slaves of this man, you can explain your grievances." M. Marie entreated them not to be led into rebellion, and assured them that the Government was occupied with the consideration of measures for the improvement of their condition. The delegates withdrew, but did not give an accurate account of their interview. On the contrary, they stated that M. Marie called them slaves. The labourers then commenced shouting "Down with the Executive Commission!" "Down with the Assembly!"

FRIDAY, JUNE 23d.

Fatal Conflict at the Barricades.—On the morning of the 23d, at four o'clock, about five thousand of these men erected barricades at the Porte St. Denis and Martin. Many of them were armed with muskets. At about ten they attacked a post of national guards, and attempted to disarm it. Resistance being made, the assailants fired, and the guard returned the fire. The people fled. At about three o'clock the *rappel* having been beaten for the national guards, nearly one-third turned out. A detachment of the second legion marched against a barricade, and called upon the men who guarded it to surrender. The answer was a discharge of musketry, on which the national guards fired, but after a few rounds they were overpowered and disarmed, and the workmen from the windows of the surrounding houses fired upon them. Three or four were killed, and several wounded At a later hour the national guards came up in force, and opened a murderous fire on the barricades. The insurgents made an obstinate resistance, but at length abandoned the barricades and fled. Several national guards were killed; a Lieut Colonel and a Chef d Escadron were wounded. From thirty to forty of the people were killed in the attack. General de Lamoriciere commanded the troops. The cry of the *emeutiers* was "Vive la Republique Democratique."

Determined Courage of the Insurgents.—As a proof of the forbearance of the troops, and the desperate recklessness of the populace, we give a brief description of an attack made by a large battalion of the national guards on a barricade in the Porte St. Denis:—

On the appearance of this battalion the insurgents, taking it for a regiment of the line, and hoping to shake the fidelity of the regular troops, raised a shout of "Vive la Ligne!" but on finding their mistake most of them fled. There remained only seven men and two women, who fought desperately. One of the men, who held a flag in his hand, was the first to fire; his companions followed his example, and the national guards returned the fire. The man who carried the flag fell dead. One of the females, a young woman neatly dressed, picked up the flag, and leaping over the barricade, rushed towards the national guards, uttering language of provocation. Although the fire continued from the barricade, the national guards, fearing to injure this female, humanely abstained for some time from returning it, and exhorted her to withdraw. Their exhortations, however, were vain, and at length self-preservation compelled them to fire, and she was killed.—The other female then advanced, took the flag, and began to throw stones at the national guards.—The fire from the barricade had become feeble, but several shots were fired from the sides, and the national guards, in returning the fire, killed the second female. At last only one man remained at the barricade, but he kept up a constant discharge. One of the national guards left the ranks, sword in hand, and rushing to the barricade turned aside the musket of this man just as he was about to fire again, and took him prisoner. The capture of the barricade did not put an end to the combat.—A galling fire was poured upon the national guards from detached parties of the insurgents, and from the windows of the houses of which they had taken forcible possession. The number of killed on this point is estimated at about twenty on both sides. The number of wounded was also considerable.

M. Arago made every effort throughout the day to prevent a collision. All the troops and the national guards showed the greatest intrepidity and the most admirable devotedness.

M. Bonjean, and M. Bixio, on learning at the Assembly the disorder in Paris, said that the members of the Assembly should be the first to expose themselves to the fire. "Our place (said M. Bixio) is at the head of the national guard, to stop, if possible, the effusion of blood;" and borrowing the scarf of one of the members, he immediately left the Chamber to carry out his declaration. M. Bixio has been shot in the breast, and it is feared he cannot survive. M. Clement Thomas has received a ball in the thigh. General Bedeau has also been wounded in the thigh. M. Dornes, a representative and editor of the *National*, has been wounded.

Col. Thayer, one of the richest proprietors in Paris, has been wounded. M. Pierre Bonaparte, son of Lucien, had his horse wounded by a ball by the side of M. de Lamartine. During the greater part of the day, Lamartine accompanied General Cavaignac to all the scenes of contest.

General Cavaignac Appointed Commander-in-Chief.—At two o'clock an order was published, signed by the President of the Assembly and Executive Commission, appointing General Cavaignac Commander-in-Chief of the troops of every arm, including the national guard and the garde mobile.

About three o'clock there was a conflict at the bridge near the Hotel de Ville, when 15 soldiers of the line were reported to have been killed. A member of the Assembly appearing on horseback on the boulevards, bearing the ribbon designating his office, was saluted with cries of "A bas les aristocrats!" It is said that General Cavaignac refused to accept the command without receiving unlimited powers, which were conferred upon him.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24.

The City Declared in a State of Siege.—On the morning of the 24th, the Place de la Concorde was crowded with cuirassiers, lancers, and artillery. These troops, with infantry of the line and the garde mobile occupied the ChEmps Elysees; the bridge opposite the Chamber, and the quays on both sides were similarly filled. The gardens and palace of Tuileries, and the Place Vendome were filled with national guards. From nine till twelve o'clock the boulevards continued to be patrolled by troops.

Members of the Assembly also patrolled the principal streets about noon, each escorted by detachments of national guards. At one o'clock, notice was given that the capital was declared in a state of siege, and all individuals, except those in arms as national guards, were ordered to remain in their houses. It was announced that the Executive Commision had abdicated, and that General Cavaignac was appointed Provisional President of the Republic, with powers of a dictatorship. At two o'clock, p.m., the streets were swept by columns of the national guard.

Very large detachments of national guards from the environs and farther points, arrived during the day, in the capital. From two till four o'clock all communication between the Madeline and the Assembly and the eastern part of the town, was stopped. Detachments were placed at the Foreign-office, and across all the streets leading towards the Palais Royal and the eastern quarters.

On the dictatorship being conferred upon General Cavaignac, he issued the following notice:—"If at noon the barricades are not removed, mortars and howitzers will be brought, by which shells will be thrown which will explode behind the barricades, and in the apartments of the houses occupied by the insurgents.

From the break of day the cannon thundered without intermission in the direction of La Chapelle. A considerable body of insurgents, driven into the Plaine des Verlus, between La Chapelle and La Villette, was surrounded in the night.

In the morning the insurgents became master of the church of St. Severin.

At noon enormous barricades were erected between the Rues St. Dennis and St. Martin, constructed entirely of paving stones, about fifteen feet thick; they were almost proof against cannon balls. Barricades not less formidable were erected at the extremity of the Faubourg Poissonniere.

Defeat of the Insurgents at the Pantheon.—At half past three the insurgents were driven to the Pantheon and there surrounded; they fought desperately and with a courage which would be admirable if devoted to a just cause. The Pantheon was recovered from the insurgents after three hundred discharges of cannon, about five o'clock.

Fourteen battalions of the line and 21st regiment were around the chamber during the day. A battery of artillery with matches lighted were on the quay. Under the peristyle of the chamber two field howitzers were placed. The cuirassiers were in great force on the Place de la Concorde.

Horrid Butcheries by both the Troops and Insurgents.—A dreadful act of butchery was committed on this day (Saturday) by the insurgents, at one of the barricades in the Faubourg St. Germain. They had taken five of the garde mobile prisoners, and had bound them apart, without injury. Hearing, however, that the troops of the line were coming in force, they determined to abandon the barricade, but at the same time they came to another terrible determination, which they forthwith carried into execution—they cut the throats of the five prisoners! The lifeless bodies of the unfortunate lads, for none of them had exceeded the age of eighteen, were found, still warm, when the troops of the line and a party of the garde mobile came up.

This act had the effect of exciting the most intense exasperation, and particularly amongst the garde mobile. Fifteen hundred of the insurgents had surrended on the Place de Pantheon. These men were being led across the garden of the Luxembourg, when a large body of the garde mobile, who were then guarding the palace and gardens, being unable to restrain their desire for vengeance for their murdered comrades, sent a volley into the body thus passing, and killed upwards of one hundred.

Prisoners were brought in, from time to time, to the building in which the National Assembly sits. Amongst one batce of twenty-five, was a young girl, dressed in male attire, who was most active in supplying ammunitiod to the insurgents.

List of Killed and Wounded.—The wounds of Gedeau, M. Clement Thomas, and M. Dornes, were not severe, but they were confined to their beds. It was hoped that the life of M. Bixio would be saved. M. Bixio was Minister Plenipotentiary of the Republic at Turin, and a representative of the people.

M. Amadee Thayer has died of his wounds. He was the son-in-law of General Bertrand, the friend of Napoleon.

The 24th regiment had lost 200 men. The 29th regiment had suffered severely. A party coming from Amiens, to the assistance of the insurgents, had been stopped at St. Dennis, and disarmed.

The number of dead and severely wounded is terrific. The following statement was given:—"Commander Mason, killed; General Francais, killed; Pascal, lieutenant, 11th legion, killed; the Representants Vavin and Quinet, killed.

SUNDAY, JUNE 25.

Hostilities recommenced—Reinforcement of Troops—Numerous Arrests of the Populace.

On Sunday morning the insurgents had collected in those quarters of the faubourgs which are beyond the Canal St. Martin, and in the Faubourg Poissonniere. Every house in La Villette and La Chapelle was converted into a fort, and every window was a loophole.

On the Place Maubert, after two hours, the insurgents were driven out, and took refuge at the top of the Rue St. Victor. The troops followed, and kept up a fire on them. In the Faubourg St. Marceau the insurgents defended their barricades with obstinacy. At this point the women threw boiling oil and water from the windows on the troops.

Regiments of the line, infontry and cavalry continued to arrive during the morning from the departments. At six, several legions of national guards from the provinces marched into Paris. The quarter of the capital around the Chambers and the Tuileries was literally covered with troops, who bivouacked in the street and places. The Place de la Concorde and champs Elysees presented the aspect of a camp.

The engineers soon began the work of mining the houses where the insurgents had taken refuge, the staircases of which had been destroyed. Several thousand prisoners were taken among the insurgents; many of them were immediately shot. The vaults of Notre Dame, the Louvre, the Tuileries, and the Assembly, were filled with them.

All circulation through the streets was interdicted, except to such as were armed as national guards, or those who bore passes, or servants going for the necessary articles of provisions.

Vehicles from the Pompes Funebres were seen passing everywhere, to carry away the dead. Never was such a spectacle witnessed as Paris presented.

Dangerous Position of the Deputies—Poisoning of the Troops.—Members of the Assembly, distinguished by their tri-coloured scarfs, were seen in groups of ten or twelve, patrolling the streets. Whenever they passed between the Chamber and the Hotel de Ville, they never failed to be fired upon by insurgents from the windows. Although the number of regular troops in Paris, with the accession of the arrivals, did not exceed 30,000; the number of national guards was incalculable; altogether 300,000 troops were in the city.

The journals of Paris were not able to appear, except in single leaves, and even these in limited numbers. The line of telegraphs had been everywhere broken; this had seriously retarded the arrival of troops from the departments.

Up to Saturday night there arrived in Paris the national guards of Versailles, Chatou, Beauvais, Montmorency, Bougival, Rouelle, Potoise, Amiens, Meudon, Saint-Cloud, Marne, Rambouillet, Senlis, Meulan, Nanterre, Orleans. Rouen, &c.

The insurgents who were in possession of the Hallo aux Vine poisoned the wines, with the view of destroying the troops and the nationl guard, in which they succeeded.

The Faubourg St. Antoine attacked by the Troops with great slaughter—determined stand of the insurgents.—A delay allowed the insurgents in the Fauborg St. Antoine to surrender having expired without any reply, the operations commenced. The first barricade was vigorously attacked and carried, but not without considerable slaughter on the side of the assailants. Colonel Baynaud, of the 48th regiment of the line, and several officers, were killed. General Boquet, of the engineers, arrived at the Place de la Bastille, with the firemen and sappers. Some houses were in an instant blown up, and several barricades thus turned were captured without loss. On some points the insurgents had dug trenches, against which artillery was unavailable. They fired from within, and, on the approach of the troops, escaped through passages opened in the cellars of the houses. A large body sallied from the suburb towards noon, entered the island of St. Louis, and formed a barricade on the Pont des Tournelless, which was undergoing repairs. They were there kept in check by troops stationed in the wine stores on the opposite side, and were actually placed within two fires. The enclosure of St. Lazare was re-occupied in the morning by the insurgents, who carried away ten small pieces of artillery belonging to the Chateau Rouge, which they loaded with stones and pieces of broken bottles. On the Quay de la Megisserie some ruffians fired from a window on a battalion of troops of the line, and escaped by a back door in the street. Others were, at the same time, erecting a barricade close by, in the Rue de Bethiay; but a patrol of national guards dispersed them, and they fled, throwing their arms in the streets. A battery of artillery had been placed on the hill of Montmarte, and measures were adopted to prevent the insurgents from gaining possession of that important position.

At two o'clock it was announced that a resolution had been taken by General Cavaignac, to bombard Montmarte. Several places in the Clos St. Lazare and its environs were set on fire by the insurgents.

The combat continued during the day on many points, but became isolated on all for want of communication. The insurgents still held out in the Fauhourgs St. Antoine and du Temple, on the heights of Montmarte, and the Barriere St. Denis. At the Faubourg St. Antoino barricades had been made, and were still occupied by the insurgents, but no attempt was made to take them; the troops surrounded them to oblige the insurgents to lay down their arms. At the Faubourg du Temple, the Rue du Faubourg was occupied by the line, by the pompiers, and the garde national or garde mobile, but they were still fighting on the banks of the canal. The boulevard was occupied by the troops to the top of the Rue Fillesdu Calvaire. The barricade of the Barriere Rochechouart was taken. At Montmarte they were still fighting, but the firing was stayed until the Clos St. Lazare was carried by assault; the greater number of insurgents found they were taken prisoners. About 6000 muskets and ammunition were taken.

The Insurgents driven from the Clos St. Lazare with an immense loss of blood. The members of the National Assembly had scarcely left their seats at half past four on Sunday, when the President read a letter from M. Armand Marrast, declaring that the insurrection was now nearly at an end. The troops of the Republic were in possession of the greater part of the strongholds of the insurgents, the 9th mairie had been taken, and the other points towards the Faubourg St. Antoine, but at an immense loss of blood. Never had anything like it been seen in Paris. (Great sensation.) The Clos St. Lazare was in possession of the troops, and only a few dropping shots were now heard. All would that night be finished. The troops had behaved most admirably. The insurgents had made interior communications between the houses from one to the other, and the troops were obliged to force them one by one. The 8th mairie, the last stronghold of the insurgents, was then being attacked. The President read a proclamation to the insurgent workmen of a conciliatory character.

During the night the inhabitants of some parts of the capital were compelled by the authorities to keep their windows illuminated. In other parts, as on the Boulevards, they were compelled to put out all lights and close their shutters during the night. The sentinels called out every ten minutes, "Sentinel, prenez garde à vous!" each so as to be heard by the next. These words, as heard from a line of sentinels, sounded like the successive repetition of an echo.

Arrest of Emile De Girardin, and Threatened Attack on Louis Blanc by the National Guards.—M. Emile de Girardin, proprietor and editor of the *Presse*, was arrested and taken before the Prefecture of Police. Seals have been put on the offices, and the presses, &c., seized. Later accounts state M. de Girardin has been released from prison.

In the evening Louis Blanc was passing along the Boulevards on foot, between two representatives, when he was recognised by the piquets of national guards who occupied that post. Hostile cries were soon uttered against him, as being the author of the unhappy occurrences which are now devastating the capital. But for the intervention of some national guards, he would have been submitted to punishment on the spot. A carriage was obtained, and after he had mounted, the horse was flogged into a gallop to carry M. Louis Blanc from the imprecations of the bystanders.

Seizures of Money, Ammunition, &c., whilst being conveyed to the Insurgents.—A cab filled with money was seized at the courts of the Rue des Capucines. The person who was in it, as well as the coachman, were arrested. A boy, with 10,000 francs in gold, was also arrested.

The women took a great part in the insurrection; many had been arrested on whom were found cartouches, which they carried to the insurgents; one had hid them in her basket covered with meat, which she carried on her head, another in her milk cans, and another had sewn them inside her clothes.

M. Clavel d'Oisy, a banker of the Rue Hauteville, accused of distributing money to the insurgents, was arrested and taken to prison.

Arrest of an Aide-de-camp of Charles X.—It appears certain that Count de Narbonne, former aide-de-camp of Charles X., and his servant, arrested behind a barricade in the act of distributing money to the revolters, had both been shot in the gardens of the Luxembourg, by the country national guards. Forty-four other prisoners were said to have been put to death on the Place de Grève. In the opinion of many, Paris had not witnessed such a scene of slaughter since the massacre of St. Bartholomew.

From many quarters which commanded the Faubourg were to be seen persons who, after having surveyed the ground, gave orders, which were immediately executed by hosts of insurgents in every direction. It was easy to perceive that the insurgents were organized, and did not act without orders. The military disposition of the insurgents clearly proved this.

MONDAY, 26TH.

Suppression of the Insurrection on the Left Bank.—On Monday morning there was an awful stillness. Few individuals were seen, and no carriages, except ammunition wagons and those which brought supplies for the soldiers. The "generale" was beaten at 5 o'clock in all quarters.

At 9 o'clock, the President of the Assembly called together the members then in the palace, and announced that the insurrection in the faubourgs on the left bank of the river; on the right bank the Faubourg du Temple was taken in the night; the barrier of the Temple was free; the Faubourg St. Antoine alone resisted.

Death of the Archbishop of Paris—Retraction of surrender, and recommencement of Hostilities.—The Archbishop of Paris, who was unfortunately shot at one of the barricades, whilst endeavoring to induce the insurgents to surrender, has since died of his wounds.

After having surrendered in the morning, the insurgents retracted, and were bombarded and attacked with shells and other ways for several hours. They had, however, finally been subdued. Six of the prisoners who were confined in the vaults of the Tuileries, having put their heads out of the gratings, were immediately brought out and shot

Nine Hundred Insurgents Shot by the Troops—Poison said to the Troops.—On Monday evening five hundred insurgents who were captured at the Clos St. Lazare, were shot on the spot, and four hundred more next morning. The struggle had been incredible, and the military executions almost unparalleled.

It is stated that General Cavalgnac has summoned to his councils M. Thiers, and the new government will probably be placed under his direction.

The following decree had been published by the "Chef de Pouvoir Executif:" "Every person working at the barricades shall be considered as taken with arms in his hands."—Paris, June 25.

TUESDAY, 27TH.

Results of the Insurrection.—On Tuesday morning the Rappel was beaten again. The barriers were strictly guarded.

An exact estimate of the loss of life, and the number of wounded was unattainable. The prisoners taken among the insurgents were immediately deposited in the vaults and dungeons under the Tuileries, the Louvre, the Palais Royal, the Chamber of Deputies, the Hotel de Ville, and in the various prisons. Four or five of the members of the Assembly were among the killed and about as many the wounded. Fourteen general officers have been put *hors de combat*, several being killed. The loss in superior officers has been greater than in the most brilliant engagements during the wars of Napoleon.

Number of Prisoners Taken.—On Tuesday evening every remaining symptom of disorder was suppressed.—Up till that time the number of prisoners was 6000, but every hour added to the number. The prisons, the cellars of the Tuileries, and of the National Assembly were gorged with prisoners In the Conciergerie 1500 were confined in an open court. The indignation of the National Guards and the inhabitants against them was so intense that it was with the utmost difficulty they could be saved from summary vengeance. What is to be done with such a mass of human beings is a question which appears to puzzle every one. To send them all to the Pacific is utterly impossible, and to keep them in France is to expose the country to a renewal of such criminal attempts as that from which it has just escaped.

The death of the Archbishop of Paris has created a deep feeling of regret throughout France. He died after two days of intense suffering, praying that "his blood might be the last spilt in such melancholy circumstances for his country."

Paris was to be continued for some days longer in a state of siege, in order to enable the military authorities to disarm the portions of the capital which were the centre of the revolution and disorder.

A grand review of the National Guards from the departments took place on Wednesday.

WEDNESDAY, 28TH.

Startling Disclosures.—The Government, it is said, was quite aware, for some days previously, that the insurrrection was about to break out, and the Minister of War consequently gave orders for a fresh supply of troops being sent to the capital, which orders were to be transmitted to the military authorities in the provinces by telegraph.—These orders, it seems, were never sent; and as the telegraph is in the department of the Minister of the Interior, it remains with him to say why they were suppressed. Some of the insurgent prisoners do not hesitate to assert that they had friends in the Government who would have moved in their favor had an opportunity occurred.—This may account for the manner in which the insurgents were allowed to complete the barricades without interruption.

One of the principal witnesses, M. de Flotte, was found to have in his possession a *laisser passer* in the handwriting of M. de Lamartine, and another in that of M. Louis Blanc. Several letters from M. de Larmartine were seized at his house.

It is now ascertained that at one time the insurrectionists were as near as possible gaining the victory.

Further Details—100,000 insurgents were on the one side, and 250,000 troops and national guards on the other.

All the Anarchist journals are suppressed. The *Presse* and the *Reforme* are also suspended.

M M. Lamartine and Arago headed detachments of nationals, and boldly advanced on the barricades.

M. Canaigne, one of the editors of the *Commune*, and an associate of Sobrier, was arrested on Monday.

M. Vatrin, Lieut. Col. of the 6th legion, was arrested by order of Gen. Lamoriciere, after having been admitted to the conference on the plan of the attack; he was taken in the ranks of the insurgents.

The 8th, 9th, and 12th legions of the Paris national guards, and La Chapelle, Belleville, and other national guards of the Banlieu were disarmed on Tuesday.

Napoleon Lebon, and Kersansie, both chiefs of the insurrection, have been arrested.

The military committee at the Palace of the Tuileries has already examined upwards of 300 prisoners; almost all of them were in possession of pieces of gold, some of them had even five louis. "We are," says the *Siecle*, "a box full of money which had been taken from the insurgents." Several of the prisoners, when asked by the judges why they did not surrender before, replied, "We had to earn the money which had been given to us." None of them have as yet betrayed the names of the infamous instigators of this terrible plot.

A woman, apprehended on Monday, owned frankly that she cut off the heads of three of the mobile guards. On several barricades, heads cut off, wearing their kepis, had been placed as scarecrows.—Finally, a head, in the mouth of which pitch had been matted and a match placed, was put upon a *pique*.

The rallying sign of the insurgents was a small osier wand that each of them kept concealed in his sleeve, those borne by the chiefs were forked at the end. Evidence has been obtained that besides their general plan of operation, the insurgents had a revolutionary Government ready organised.

The estimates of killed and wounded vary materially. Some accounts put down 15,000 as the total killed and wounded on both sides, whilst others give only 10,000. The number will, we have no doubt, exceed 15,000. Only 40,000 insurgents, it now appears, were engaged in the struggle.

Strange rumors are afloat that, ere a week elapse, MM. Lamartine, Ledru-Rollin, Louis Blanc, Caussidiere, and Lagrange, will be arrested. It is impossible to vouch for their accuracy.

Official Decrees and Resignation of the Executive Government.—The following is the decree by which the National Assembly declared Paris in a state of siege:—

Art. 1. The National Assembly remains *en permanence*.

Art. 2. Paris is in a state of siege.

Art. 3. All power and authority is delegated to General Cavaignac.

The National Assembly also voted unanimously a decree by which the wives and children of the citizens who had fallen or might fall in the defence of order were to be adopted by the country.

After this decree was passed, the Executive Council resigned its powers in the following letter:—

"Monsieur le President—The Executive Committee would think it was wanting alike in its duty and its honour if it withdrew before sedition and a public peril. It withdraws only on a vote of the Assembly. In remitting to it the power with which it invested us, we return to the ranks of the National Assembly, to devote ourselves with you to the common danger, and to the safety of the Republic.

"LAMARTINE, ARAGO, LEDRU-ROLLIN, GARNIER PAGES, MARIE, the Members of the Executive Committee.

"24th June. "PAGNERRE, Secretary."

National Assembly—The New Government.—The proceedings of this body, until the break out of the insurrection, were principally confined to a consideration of the new constitution, a draft of which had been prepared by the committee for presentation; but the sudden, though not unexpected conduct of the ouvriers, had entirely suspended the regular course of business, and latterly, the time of the Assembly was entirely devoted to receiving intelligence of the city from time to time, and acting as circumstances required. Several decrees and proclamations were passed, bearing principally upon passing events. It was evident, however, that a party existed amongst the deputies who sympathised with the insurgents.

On the 28th ult. General Lebreton, in a very warm speech, charged the "eminent men" of the Assembly with culpable silence in the present state of affairs, and plainly told them that the investigation of the committee would tell seriously against some of them. The feeling of the Assembly is very strong against the ultra democratic section, who are looked upon as accomplices of the insurgents. The thanks of the Assembly were voted to General Cavaignac. General Cavaignac proposed that the army, the national guard, and the guard mobile should be included in this vote, which was agreed to. The General restored to the Assembly the power entrusted to him. M. Martin (du Strasbourg) then proposed the following decree:—"The Assembly confers the executive power on General Cavaignac, with the title of President of the Council of Ministers, with authority to appoint the cabinet."

The following Ministry have been appointed:—

General Cavaignac	President.
Bethmont	Justice.
Bastide	Foreign Affairs.
Senard	Home Department.
Lamoriciere	War.
Labiane	Marine.
Goudchaux	Finance.
Recurt	Public Works.
Toures	Commerce.

General Cavaignac has appointed General Changarnier Commander in Chief of the National Guard of Paris, and General Bedeau Governor of Paris.

A COMMON FOR SOUTH BOSTON.—The Committee on Public Lands held a meeting yesterday morning, to set on the matter of a Common or Park on a part of the public lands at South Boston. In consequence of the tardiness of the parties interested, the subject was postponed to Monday next at 10 A. M.

APPOINTMENT BY THE GOVERNOR AND COUNCIL. J. C. Perkins, Esq., of Salem has been appointed and commissioned as Associate Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, in place of Judge Ward deceased.

Mad dogs begin to abound in New York. On Monday afternoon last, three were killed running at large in the streets, by the policemen.]

OFFICERS IN DISGRACE. Lieuts. Hale and Dutton, who were convicted of murder in the city of Mexico, and sentenced to be hung, but who were pardoned by Gen. Butler, arrived at New-Orleans a few days ago, and put up at one of the principal hotels. As soon as they were known, however, they were ordered by the proprietors to leave the premises. Subsequently they took passage on board a steamer, but no sooner did the captain know them, than he promptly ordered them ashore.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, at St. Paul's Church, 9th inst, by Rev Dr Vinton, Mr R. O. Page to Miss Cornelia Hastings, daughter of Jonathan Hastings, Esq., of Brighton.

July 2d, at the "First Christian Church," by Elder E. Edmunds, Mr Edward R. Dorr to Miss Eliza A. Pitman.

July 11, Mr Joseph Meeker to Miss Mary Gillings, both of Boston.

11th inst, by Rev Mr Rogers, Mr John Bacon to Mrs Francis Craft of Brookline.

In Waltham, 2d inst, by Rev Mr Farnsworth, Mr Charles H. Washburn of Lincoln to Miss Elizabeth A. Gifford of Boston.

In Hingham, by Rev J. L. Russell, Mr William T. Hayward of Bridgewater to Miss Nancy P. Cushing of Salem.

In Beverly, by Rev C. W. Flanders, Mr William W. Hinkley to Miss Sarah Augusta, only daughter of Mr William Webber.

In Boxford, by Rev Mr Coggin, Mr Solomon Dodge, Jr., to Miss Hannah M. Todd, both of Boxford.

In Ipswich, by Rev Mr Fitz, Mr Jacob F. Brown to Miss Lavinia B. Cogswell.

In Thompson, Ct., July 1, Mr Hiram Wiggin of Boston to Louciuda P. Thompson, of Augusta, Me.

In Hartford, Ct., July 5th, by Rev Mr Patton, Chas. Hallet Vincent, M. D.; of Bolton, Mass., to Miss Jerusha Alma Putney.

DEATHS.

In this city, July 4th, of dysentery, Walter Scott, only child of Thomas W., and Adeline Camm, 2 years 11 months.

July 8, Mr Bryant Brigham of Westboro', 53.

30th ult, John L. Coburn, only child of John P., and Emeline Coburn, 15 yrs 11 mos.

July 10, Mrs Sibella Lee, wife of Benjamin Luckis, Esq., 78.

July 11th, Mr Elias Cobb of Solon, Me., a member of Cavatunk Lodge, I. O. O. F.

11th inst, James Sewall, only son of James P., and Frances H. Tolman, 8 mos.

In South Boston, 10th inst, Emily Elizabeth, wife of Asahel Polley, 27.

In Roxbury, 10th inst, of a long and lingering disease, Mr Jesse Brown, 57.

In Charlestown, 9th inst, Mrs Mary Fessenden, widow of the late Benjamin Hurd, Esq., 86.

In Chelsea, 10th inst, Mr Willia n Fracker, 51.

In North Andover, Mr Joseph Stephens,

CONGRESSIONAL.

FRIDAY, July 7.

SENATE. The bill reported, allowing officers of Volunteers commissions on discounts not exceeding $1000 per annum, passed.

Mr. Niles, from the select Committee, reported a bill to sell Mr Whitney certain lands for the construction of his projected railroad, and gave notice that he should ask a vote upon the bill to-morrow.

A resolution was adopted without debate, directing the Finance Committee to make inquiry what measures were necessary to provide for the payment of the adjudicated claims of our citizens against Mexico.

The Oregon bill was then taken up. Mr. Berrien of Georgia, spoke in support of the Southern view of the slavery question.

Mr. Hale intimated that he should reply to the Southern Senators at some future day. Mr. Davis of Massachusetts, has the floor to-morrow.

A long and animated debate ensued upon a motion to add two additional members to the Committee on Territories. Adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE. A bill extending the pensions to the ordnance corps, passed.

The bill, with the Senate's amendment, relating all officers in commission until the 4th March, was discussed. Mr. Jones of Tennessee, opposed it. Mr. Gentry followed on the same side, contending that as the war was ended, the officers should retire, the old number being enough. Mr. Botts said that the proclamation of peace had been published, and the bill must pass, or the number of officers be reduced to one Major General, two Brigadiers, &c., which would compel the President to discriminate between Scott and Taylor; or to dismiss. Mr. Hayden said that the proclamation was dated the 4th, and that it was too late to meet the exigency.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, and discussed the amendments to the Indian bill.

SATURDAY, July 8.

IN SENATE, several memorials and petitions were presented, and a few reports from committees, of no special importance, were made.

Mr. Mason gave notice of his intention to move the bill arising under the treaty with China, in relation to American merchants resident in that country, on Wednesday next. He also submitted a resolution, which lies over, authorizing the settlement of certain Cherokee Indian claims.

Mr. Benton from the committee on foreign relations, to which had been referred a portion of the President's message, reported a bill making an appropriation for carrying the treaty into effect.

Mr. Benton also made a motion to increase the committee, the present members being equally divided on the slavery question, Mr. Calhoun being absent. This was considerable time, and gave rise to a warm de-

Mr. Davis of Massachusetts, gave notice that he would at an early day; move to take up and dispose of the Light House bill.

Mr. Bell of Tennessee, from the Committee on Indian Affairs, reported a joint resolution in favor of the just and fair settlement of the claims of the Cherokee Indians, under the treaty of 1846. After some debate relative to the same, it was informally laid aside.

The Senate laid aside the morning business, and proceeded to the consideration of the order of the day, which was the Oregon bill.

Mr. Davis of Massachusetts, being entitled to the floor, rose and addressed the Senate at length, and in favor of the right of Congress to legislate upon the subject of slavery in the Territories of the United States.

IN THE HOUSE. In Committe of the Whole, the Indian Appropriation bill was taken up, and the Senate's amendment to the same. Mr. Gentry of Tennessee, obtained the floor and warmly advocated the claim of the North Carolina Indians.

After some unimportant business, the HOUSE resumed the special order of the day, the consideration of the bill from the senate deferring the time for reducing the number of general officers of the army until the 4th of March, 1849. This gave rise to a debate, and the bill was then referred to the committee on military affairs.

The Indian appropriation bill was then taken up and caused some debate.

MONDAY, July 10.

IN THE SENATE. Mr. Hale of New Hampshire, asked and obtained leave to bring in a joint resolution in favor of preventing speculation in the public lands, and providing that every male citizen, owning no other land, may enter 160 acres, and receive a patent for the same after five years' residence thereon. Read and passed over informally.

Mr. Upham of Vermont, presented a petition praying Congress to purchase Mount Vernon, for a site for a National Botanic Garden. Referred to the Committee on Agriculture.

Mr. Niles reported a bill in favor of extending the franking privilege. The bill providing for international literary exchanges was passed.

Mr. Dix proposed to take up next day the bill for establishing a Branch Mint at New York.

Mr. Atherton reported a bill from the Finance Committee, providing for the payment of liquidated claims of citizens of the United States against Mexico.

The Oregon bill was then taken up, and Mr. Waverly Johnson addressed the Senate at length, in much ability.

IN THE HOUSE. Mr. Stephens moved that the rules be suspended to enable him to offer a resolution calling upon the Executive to communicate more accurate information respecting the boundaries of California and New Mexico, as described in the recent treaty; and asking whether civil governments had not been already established there; whether trials and convictions had not taken place under administrations of Gen. Kearney and Com. Stockton; and if so, upon what authority.

Upon this motion the yeas and nays were demanded, and the rules were suspended. Mr. Stephens then addressed the House in an extended manner upon the President's inconsistency and duplicity in claiming the Rio Grande from its mouth to its source,—in his message of 1846—as the boundary of Texas, and yet stating in his instructions to Mr. Slidell,—that Texas had not established that boundary.

Great excitement ensued in the House, and on leave given, Mr. Stephens was interrupted and interrogated many times by Mr. McLane, Mr. Pillsbury and others. Mr. McLane maintained that there was no inconsistency in the declarations of the President. Mr. Stephens replied with vehemence, and said that no honorable man would declare there his belief that Mr. Polk was inconsistent or could tell the truth.

TUESDAY, July 11.

IN SENATE. Mr. Jefferson Davis, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported favorably on the proposition to increase the number of cadets at West Point.

The proposition was agreed to.

The Naval Appropriation Bill then came up, but was laid aside.

The Oregon Territorial Bill next came up, upon which the Hon. R. M. T. Hunter of Virginia, is addressing the Senate at length.

IN THE HOUSE. The remainder of the resolutions of the Committee on Commerce in relation to harbor and river improvements, &c., came up on the question of their final passage.

The first resolution of the series, it will be recollected was adopted last Wednesday by the overwhelming vote of 128 to 55, as follows:

1. Resolved, That the Constitution of the United States vests in Congress the power to appropriate money to open and improve harbors and remove obstructions from navigable rivers, in all cases when such improvements are necessary to the protection and facility of commerce with foreign nations, or the commerce among the States.

The second resolution of the series was now adopted, as follows, by a vote of 112 to 53:

2. Resolved, That the interests of our national commerce, the common defence, and the general welfare of the United States, require a judicious exercise of the foregoing power.

The third resolution was then passed as follows, by a vote of 99 to 71:

3. Resolved, That the reasons assigned by the President in his veto message of Dec. 15th, 1847, for his refusal to approve and sign the bill passed March 3d, 1847, making appropriations for the improvement of harbors and rivers, are deemed insufficient and satisfactory.

The fourth resolution was next passed by a vote of 109 to 59.

4. Resolved, That it would be inexpedient and contrary to the principles of the Constitution, to give the general consent of Congress in advance of legislation by the States as a means of improving the ports and harbors of which such duties may be levied.

The fifth resolution was next passed as follows:

5. Resolved, That the report of the Committee on Commerce, on the memorial of the Chicago Convention respecting Harbor and River Improvements, the President's message, of Dec. 15th, 1847, on the same subject, and the bill referred to said Committee in relation to tonnage duties, with the minority report on the same subject be printed, and that the Committee on Printing be directed to inquire into the expediency of printing——extra copies of said report.

WEDNESDAY, July 12.

SENATE. On motion of Mr. Atherton of New Hampshire, the bill relating to the payment of the adjudicated claims of American citizens against Mexico was taken up, read the third time, and passed.

A message was received in writing from the President, communicating the proceedings of the Court of inquiry held at San Patricio, in Mexico, which, with accompanying documents, was ordered to be printed.

Mr. Davis of Mississippi addressed the Senate at length on the Oregon bill. He supported the extreme Southern view of the bill, and directed his argument against the proposed compromise. He said, however, that he would be satisfied with the Missouri Compromise, if it should be accompanied by a guarantee that the question should thus be put to rest forever.

Mr. Clayton of Delaware moved to commit the bill and amendments to a select committee of eight, to be composed of four members from the North and four from the South, to be also equally divided as to party, and the members also to be elected by ballot, who shall report what propositions, if any, can be accomplished.

Mr. Foote of Mississippi said that he heartily approved of the proposition. A debate ensued on the merits of the motion, in which Messrs. Fitzgerald, Calhoun, Corwin and Butler participated. Mr. Butler commented at some length upon the course pursued by the free states in relation to runaway slaves, &c.

After a very long debate Mr. Clayton's motion was adopted.

The committee is to be balloted for to-morrow. This result insures the success of the proposed Missouri Compromise. The yeas and nays were demanded on the motion, and resulted in the affirmative by the following decisive vote. Yeas 31, Nays 14.

The Senate then adjourned till to-morrow.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. Mr. Nicoll of New York, from the Committee of Ways and Means, reported a bill in favor of establishing a Branch Mint in New York, which was read twice and referred to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Joseph Grinnell of Massachusetts called up the bill in favor of granting reciprocal privileges to the productions of Canada and the United States, and of allowing their transit through each free of import duties, which was read the third time and passed.

On Motion of Mr. Vinton Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, the House resolved itself into Committee of the Whole, and took up the Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation bill, Mr. Root of Ohio being called to the chair.

Several amendments were proposed and considered.

HURRICANE. A most destructive hurricane passed over Orange County, Indiana, a few days since, which swept almost everything before it. The current was from one to two miles wide. A number of houses were blown down. A great deal of stock was destroyed, orchards uprooted, forests leveled, and the injury to the growing crops was immense. The tornado piled ruins on ruins across the country, involving almost everything in destruction. Fortunately no lives were lost, and but one man seriously injured.

THE WATER WORKS. By the report of the Water Commissioners, for the month of June, received in the Board of Alderman Monday evening, we are gratified to learn that the whole line of aqueduct is in a state of forwardness which promises its completion early in Autumn. The Reservoir at Brookline with the stone building containing the screw regulating the gates, &c., are in a state of forwardness, and if the reservoir should not be as early finished as the brick conduit, and the laying of the main pipes to the city, the small cylindrical conduit, of three feet in diameter within the northern embankment of the reservoir will be seasonably laid to pass the water to the pipe chambers within.

The laying of the large mains of 30 and 36 inches diameter, side by side, from the Brookline reservoir to Dover street, a distance of 19,422 feet is still continued, and the present state of the work is as follows:—Of the 36 inch main, 11,053 feet are laid, and 7,359 feet to be laid. The delay on the part of the contractors in the delivery of these large pipes, has retarded in some degree this branch of the work. [Mail.

Jacob Deputy, a colored man recently died in Sussex County, Del., at the advanced age of 117 years.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT. As the venerable Dr. Amos Bancroft, of Groton, was crossing State street this morning at 11 o'clock, he was struck in the head by the shaft of a wagon driven through the street by D. Lawrence, Dover, N. H., knocked down, and sendered senseless by the shock.—He was taken up and carried to the apothecary shop of Dr. Brown by police officer Whiting, and Dr. Shattuck and other physicians who happened to be near were promptly on hand to render aid and assistance. He was taken to No. 1 Crescent Place, where every aid possible for his relief will be administered. He bled profusely from ear to ear, and it is feared he is fatally injured. Dr Bancroft is 77 years of age, and partially deaf, and of defective eye sight. The last information we had, Dr. B. had partially recovered his senses, but was very weak from the great loss of blood. [Transcript.

We learn that at 5 o'clock, Dr. Bancroft was dying. He was at the house of his daughter, No. 1 Cresent Place, where every attention was rendered him.

GENERAL TAYLOR ORDERED TO THE COMMAND OF THE WESTERN DIVISION OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY. Orders have been received at New Orleans, says the Picayune of the 30th ult., by which the command of the Western Division of the Army is assigned to Major General Taylor, and that of the First Department of the Division to Brevet Brigadier Ceneral Brooke. Gen. Taylor will make his head-quarters at Baton Rouge, or such other point as he may select, while General Brooke's head-quarters will continue, as at present, in New Orleans.

FATAL ACCIDENT. Mr. Horatio Hewitt, baggage man on the Troy and Saratoga Railroad, was killed Monday morning at the first bridge that crosses the Mohawk, above the State Dam. He came in contact with the bridge, and was thrown under the cars which run over him. He was found dead when picked up.

ACCIDENT. Three little girls went into a neighbor's barn in Concord, N. H., and in playing with a hay cutter the hand of one of them got caught in it, and three of her fingers were cut off near the ends. She is the daughter of Capt. John A. Moore, aged about 9 years.

☞ A factory proprietor posted up the following notice:—

"I will admit no cigars nor good looking man within these walls—one sets a flame among the cottons and the other among the gals."

BANK FAILURE. The Canal Bank, at Albany, has stopped payment. Its liabilities are not specified, but are stated to be large.

FIRE. About ten minutes before six o'clock yesterday afternoon, fire was discovered in the stable of Adams & Cook, in Hudson-street, not far from the Western Railroad depot. None of the persons attached to the stable were near the building at the time, and there can be little doubt that it was set on fire designedly, as a man was seen to leave the stable in a hurried manner, shortly before the appearance of the fire. When the alarm was given, the whole building was in flames, and before the neighbors could assemble to render any assistance in extinguishing them, the adjoining carpenter's shop of Ebenezer Sears was completely in flames also. The fire spread with great rapidity to a range of wooden buildings on Albany street, occupied by stone-cutters and other workmen. A brick southerly wind aided the progress of the conflagration, and such was the intense heat of the burning mass of wooden buildings, added to that of one of the sultriest days of the present season, that the first efforts of the firemen were, in a considerable degree, baffled. The fire, was unapprochable on the southeastern side, till the wooden sheds were consumed, and in the meantime the dwelling houses on Tyler and Harvard streets, directly to leeward, had taken fire. The progress of the flames was not checked till the brick block on the south side of Harvard street had fallen a prey to their fury.

The following are the names of the sufferers, with the tenements consumed:—Adams & Cook, stable; Ebenezer Sears, carpenter's shop; Robertson & Moulton, stair-builders; William Aiken, slater; Bowker & Huff, carpenters; R. O. Sprague, stairbuilder; R. Herring, a later; Samuel Marshall, carpenter; Wm. Sanborn, carpenter. Also, a copper-smith's shop.

A brick block of three dwelling-houses, on Harvard-street, one occupied by James R. Garcia Professor of Music; another by C. J. Gorham, Restorateur.* Also, a three-story wooden dwelling house on Hudson-street, occupied by C. Merjam and D. Munroe.

Messrs. Robertson & Moulton had on their premises the complete stock for two buildings, almost ready for delivery, all of which is destroyed. We learn that they were insured on their own stock and buildings.

Engines from neighboring cities of Roxbury, Cambridge, and Charlestown, came to the aid of the Boston Fire Department on this occasion, and were, as usual, efficient, and rendered important services. [Courier, Thursday.

COMMISSIONER'S COURT. The first court of our Commissioner of Insolvency, Hon. Asa F. Lawrence, was held on the 6th instant at Cambridge. M. G. Cobb, Esq. of this city, officiated as clerk, and there were only two cases before the court: James H. Clapp of Hopkinton, in whose case an assignee was chosen, and Jonathan Kimball of Malden, who, it appeared had recently left the Commonwealth under circumstances somewhat suspicious, and against whose estate a warrant was issued. [Charlestown Aurora.

MAN KILLED. A man, unknown, was killed by the down steamboat train on the Worcester Railroad at Warren, last Saturday afternoon. There is a double track at that place, on one of which a freight train was coming, and on the other the express train. The deceased was standing on the former track, and jumped off on the other to escape the freight train, and neither saw or heard the steamboat train. The locomotive caught him and threw him up into the air, where he was struck by the smoke-pipe and was thrown a distance of two or three rods. He was taken up perfectly lifeless. [Springfield Republican.

CITY WATER LOAN. A report has been started, that some London banker has taken compassion for the hard up city financiers, and will loan all requisite funds to complete the Water Works, even if three millions be needed.

This story is no doubt originated with a view to relieve the city creditors from their fright in consequence of the refusal by the Merchants' Bank to allow further overdrafts by the City Treasurer, deeming $200,000 already drawn sufficient compliance with the contract for city deposit. Sales of city 6's five years to run, have been made recently at 98. [Traveller.

GALE IN CHESAPEAKE BAY. Steamboat Herald, from Norfolk, on Sunday experienced a tremendous gale in the Chesapeake Bay, which continued during her whole passage to Baltimore. Her paddle wheels were considerably injured; and at times serious fears were entertained for the safety of the boat. Several vessels were seen to come to anchor, being unable to weather the blow. Much damage it is apprehended has been done to the shipping.

A FLASH IN THE SAFE. On Saturday evening some rogues secreted themselves in the store of Messrs. Butler & Nowell, Canal block, and in the course of the night made an unsuccessful attempt to blow open the iron safe. The lock was used up, and some of the books were scorched. They broke open the desks and drawers, and stole $15, two silver watchers, and a coat, and got out by the back door.

GALE ON THE CHESAPEAKE. The steamboat Herald, arrived at Baltimore on the 8th, from Norfolk, experienced tremendous gales on the Chesapeake Bay during the whole passage.—After paddle wheels were considerably injured, and at time. serious fears were entertained for the safety of the boat. Several vessels were seen at anchor, being unable to weather the blow.—The storm has raged incessantly since yesterday and much damage to shipping is apprehended.

SENTENCE OF DEATH. Augustus Dutee, who was convicted last week of the murder of Ellen Oakes, was sentenced by Chief Justice Shaw, to be hanged at such time as the Executive may appoint. When asked what he had to say why sentence should not be pronounced, he denied that he was guilty, as he committed the deed when he did not know what he was doing. He was very much excited when he heard that he was to be hung, and sobbed piteously.

ARRIVALS. Gen. Taylor, Gen. Twiggs and Maj. Bliss arrived at New Orleans, on the 1st. Also, bark Victory, Capt Ryan, from VeraCruz, with five companies of the Massachusetts Regiment, numbering 172 men, under Col. Wright.

COUNTERFEITS. Counterfeit $10 bills are in circulation, purporting to be on the People's Bank, North Providence, altered from the Citizen's Bank, Augusta, Me. The bills are so well executed that one was passed to the Ticket Master of one of the railroads on the 8th inst.

LARGE SNAKE. A rattlesnake, measuring four feet in length, and six and a half inches in circumference, was killed on Blue Hill, Milton, on Sunday afternoon, by two boys aged 10 and 12 years, sons of Mr. Leonard Morse, of that town. His snakeship had nine rattles, and consequently was twelve years old.

☞ Capt. Maxwell, in the mail steamer Gildersleeve has made a successful descent down the North Channel of the Long Sault Rapid in the River St. Lawrence—a passage never before attempted by craft of such size, the distance being twelve miles.

There were 151 Foreign arrivals and entries at the Custom House, last week. There were 60 coastwise and foreign clearances, on Saturday last.

EMIGRANTS. On Sunday, 193 emigrants arrived at this port from Glasgow, and 116 from Dublin.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT. J. H. Tomlinson of Syracuse, in attempting to get on a train at Little Falls, N. Y., Sunday, fell and broke his leg in three places. He died.

RESIGNED. Gov. Shunk, of Pennsylvania, has resigned his office. He is very low in health.

FOREIGN.

IN ENGLAND. The Money market has been steady, and notwithstanding the dreadful state of affairs in Paris, Consols not only remain firm, but have rather advanced.

The sales of Cotton had been pretty large, but prices had declined about 1-8 per lb.

The Corn Market was rather dull. American Flour was quoted at 22 to 27s per bbl., and Indian Corn at 28 to 33s per quarter.

The British Parliament has had an excited debate on the sugar duties.

Sir Robert Peel made a long and able speech, with an eloquent peroration on slavery, full of warning to the slave-holding governments and of encouragement and hope to the emancipated colonies.

The great excitement consequent upon the bloody insurrection in Paris, together with the uncertainty which prevailed respecting the fate of the Government measure for regulating the Sugar Duties, have caused commercial affairs in the country to be exceedingly quiet. At the same time holders of produce have been for the most part firm in their operations, and were unwilling to submit to the reduced rates particularly for Ceylon Sugar, Coffee, Rice, and Spirits. Although, the markets for foreign and colonial produce are without animation, the deliveries are proceeding under favorable circumstances, and equal those of last year indeed, in some cases they are greater, whilst prices are lower. Exporters continue to manifest an unwillingness to operate in almost any articles of produce. Cotton is steady at former rates, and the sales are to a moderate extent. Breadstuffs meet with less inquiry, and prices have a declining tendency.—The supply of money is large, and the rate of discount continues at a very moderate per centage.

IRELAND. There is little excitement in the sister country compared with what prevaled some few weeks ago. Among Repealers the great topic of conversation is the proposed "Irish League." Mr. John O'Connell, as will pe observed, has backed out against the contemplated union, and, it is said, will return into private life. Meantime the Confederates are loud in their boasts against the Government.

At Sligo, for the week ending June 10th, 30,000 people received out door relief from Government.

THE NORTHERN RAILROAD. The report of the Directors of the Northern Railroad is on our table. It presents a very cheering account of the affairs of the company, which is highly creditable to the energy, and business talent and integrity of those to whose hands the conduct of this important work has been entrusted.

The survey of the route and the location of the road has been completed to within four miles of the eastern terminus at Rouse's Point. The final location is 'deferred only to admit of the exercise of every due precaution in concluding negotiations for grounds and privileges so important to the company there.'

At the meeting in October last, contracts were entered into for grading the whole line, to be completed ready for the superstructure, by July, 1849. One thousand men are now employed on the westerly half, and the number is about being further largely increased. Thirty miles of the road, next to the lake, are to be ready for the superstructure by October next.

Nearly all the lands necessary for road-way, for a distance of 114 miles, of sufficient width for a double track, have been secured to the amount of 1,206 9-1000 acres, at an estimated cost of $9,491 98.

At this place, an area of 62 acres has been purchased, promising a terminus of an ultimate waterfront of 4000 feet, accessible the entire distance to any vessel navigating the Western lakes.

Col. Schlatter has been employed as Chief Engineer. Two assessments, amounting to 20 per cent. of the stock, have been laid, and the payments have generally been promptly met.—Some have delayed on account of local difficulties, but those are wearing off, and the Directors seem confident that no serious difficulty will result from this cause.

The friends of the road have abundant reasons to be gratified at the position of its affairs. The spirit of internal improvement is abroad in Canada, and the construction of this road is made the rallying point of the friends of a road from Prescott to Bytown. A meeting was held at Prescott a few days since for the purpose of promoting this object, and we understand some vigorous measures adopted for its prosecution. Success attend them! [Ogdensburg Sent.

SAD EVENT. *Another Death from eating Clams.* A small party from Amesbury went down to Black Rocks, and some notwithstanding all the warnings that have been published, ate of Clams. A girl about 24 years old, named Elizabeth Castles, and a young man, were obliged to stop here, by illness. The girl, unable to walk farther, was taken into the house of Mr. David Jaques, at the foot of Winter street, and every attention paid her. Dr. Sawyer, who was the first physician that reached her, immediately applied an emetic, but the poison had been absorbed in the system, and it operated feebly, and she died in about an hour. The young man threw up a part of the clams in his stomach, and though quite sick recovered in the course of the evening. [Newburyport Herald.

CAUTION. Mrs. E. Terhune, of Ann Arbor, Michigan, in administering to her children what she supposed to be tincture of rhubarb, gave them laudanum, causing the death of one of them, aged about two years.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT. A drunken Irishman named William Roller, lay down to sleep on the Camden and Amboy railroad, on Monday evening last, after dark, and was run over by the train before its speed could be checked by the engineer. The Irishman was killed instantly, and a bottle of whiskey was found at his side.

PUGNACITY. A general row took place in the house of Peter Pettitt, in Washington street, on Saturday night. During the fight a girl was badly wounded by Pettitt, and taken to the Hospital to have her wounds dressed.

The nomination of Brigadier General Kearney to the post of Major General, was rejected by the Senate on Saturday. The opposition is said to have been chiefly owing to Col. T. H. Benton, who had a private pique to gratify.

DROWNED. We learn that a boy nine years old was carried over Niagara Falls last Sunday.—He was with his father and mother on the bank, and getting into a boat was swept away and precipitated over the American Fall. [Rochester American.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

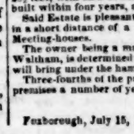
Wanted.

PLEASANTLY situated near a Market, a small Farm, with from 15 to 40 acres of good land that is warm and easy to cultivate, with a good Orchard and Wood sufficient to supply one fire—with good buildings (though small) on the same. Some intervale or meadow would be preferred. Price not to exceed $1700. Please describe and state the price. Address 'T. M.'
Andover, Mass., July 11, 1848. jl5 4t

For Sale cheap for Cash, or EXCHANGED FOR A FARM.

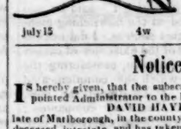
THE LEASE, Furniture, and Fixtures of a PUBLIC HOUSE, now doing a first rate Party Business. This offers a *rare chance*, as the Proprietor is determined to dispose of his interest, and go into the country.
☞ Letters addressed to 'C. W.' and left at this Office, will be attended to by the Advertiser.
July 15 3t*

Positive Sale of Real Estate BY AUCTION.



Will be sold by Auction, on Monday, the 31st day of July instant, at 1 o'clock, P. M., on the premises, without reserve, an Estate situated in Foxborough, near Carpenter's Factory, containing seven acres of Land, on which is a House, 23 by 28½ feet, with an L attached, which is 15 by 30 feet, all built within four years, and possessing every convenience.
Said Estate is pleasantly situated, on a good road, within a short distance of a school, and not far from three Meeting-houses.
The owner being a machinest, and about to remove to Waltham, is determined to sell the same for the most it will bring under the hammer.
Three-fourths of the purchase money can remain on the premises a number of years.
LINDELL GROVER.
DAVID A. FISHER, Auct'r.
Foxborough, July 15, 1848. *2w

Premium Grain Cradles.



1000 Cass' and Wilcox's Grain Cradles, complete with Roby & Sawyer's superior Grain Scythes.
For sale at No. 10, Gerrish Block, Blackstone Street, by
PARKER & WHITE.
July 15 4w

Notice

IS hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the Estate of
DAVID HAYDEN,
late of Marlborough, in the county of Middlesex, Yeoman, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the Estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said Estate, are called upon to make payment to
NATHANIEL LONGLEY, Administratrix.
Marlborough, June 27, 1848. *3w July 15

Notice to Farmers and Merchants.

THE Subscriber has now on hand, and for sale, at his Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, No. 229 Main Street, opposite the City Hall, Worcester, the following articles—viz:
Hale's, Kimball's and Phillip's, Messer's and Colby's, Grass and Bush Scythes, of various quality. Lamson's, Clapp's, Carr's, and Aikin's, Grass and Bush Scythe Snaths, Smithfield, Indian Pond, and Quinabaug, Scythe Stones, Mason's, Fisher's, Willard's and Bullard's, Scythe Rifles, Grain Cradles and Scythes, Putnam's, Wilcox's and Carpenter's Hay Rakes.
Duncan's Spring Tooth Horse Rakes, Wooden Revolving Horse Rakes, Barrett's Hand Wheel Rakes, Patridge's, Gaylord's, King's, and Plimpton's Hay Forks, of all sizes—Sickles, Grass Hooks, and Grass Shears, Nova Scotia Bluesheet, finished and unfinished Grindstones, both hung and not hung, Grindstone-cranks, with flanged Arbors, Anti-friction Rolls, Barn Door Rollers, Churns, Tubs, Pails, Baskets, Butter, Fruit and Nest Boxes, Washing Machines, Wash Boards, Clothes Pins, and Grain Measures.
Also,—Millet, Buckwheat, Oats, White Beans, Guano, &c., &c., together with a general assortment of Farming Tools, &c., &c.
OTIS CONVERSE.
Worcester, July 15, 1848. tf

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Norfolk ss. Probate Office, June 24th, A. D., 1848.

THE Executor of the Will of George Piper, late of Dedham, in said County, Rule-maker, deceased, having presented his account in his said capacity for allowance, and an account against said estate in his private capacity.
Ordered, That said Executor notify all persons interested therein that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate, to be holden at Roxbury, in said County, on the fifteenth day of July, A. D., 1848, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper, called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston.
S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.
July 1 3t

To the Honorable S. P. P. Fay, Esquire, Judge of the Court of Probate, in and for the County of Middlesex, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

THE Petition of Elser Howe, of Marlborough, in said county, administrator of the estate of Jonathan Howe, late of Marlborough, in said county of Middlesex, Yeoman, deceased, intestate. Humbly shows, that the just debts, which the said deceased owed at the time of his death, together with the widow's allowance and charges of administration, amount to the sum of fifteen hundred and sixty dollars and five cents; that the value of the personal estate of the said deceased, by inventory thereof, duly exhibited in the Probate Office, and other personal estate, since discovered, and gain on sales of personal estate, is four hundred and ten dollars and four cents, and the value of the real estate of said deceased, by the said inventory, is thirteen hundred and eighty one dollars.—Wherefore, your petitioner prays, that he may be empowered and licensed to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased, as will raise the sum of eleven hundred and fifty dollars and one cent, for the payment of his just debts, and charges of administration.
EBER HOWE.

Middlesex ss. At a Court of Probate, holden at Framingham, in and for said County of Middlesex, on the twenty seventh day of June, A. D., 1848.
Upon the petition aforesaid, this day preferred by the above named Elser Howe, administrator. Ordered, that the said administrator notify all persons interested therein, to appear at a Court of Probate, to be holden at Concord, in and for said County, on the second Tuesday of August next, by publication of the foregoing petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively, in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be five days at least before the said second Tuesday of August, when and where they may be heard concerning the same, and make return under oath of his doings herein unto said Court.
S. P. P. FAY, Judge of Probate.
Copy Attest, ISAAC FISKE, Register.
July 8 *3w July 15

To the Hon. Samuel P. P. Fay, Esquire, Judge of the Court of Probate, in and for the County of Middlesex, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

THE Petition of William Hastings, of Framingham, in the County of Middlesex,—Guardian of Jacob Howe, of Framingham, in said County, a lunatic, insane or distracted person, Respectfully represents, that the said Howe is interested in certain real estate, to wit, in one undivided seventh part of about one hundred and forty rods of land and the buildings thereon, situate in the northwester ly part of said Framingham, bounded northerly by lands of Lyman and Adam Howe, easterly by lands of Matthew Gibbs, southerly by lands of Matthew Gibbs, and lands of Samuel A. Forrester, and westerly by lands of said Forrester, the Dower of Sally Forrister, and lands late of Joshua Parmenter, deceased, in part; also one undivided seventh of three acres of said land and nearly half the buildings, being subject to the life Estate of the widow of Ezekiel Howe, deceased.) That the said Jacob Howe, has no personal estate, that the income of said Estate is insufficient to maintain the said Jacob Howe, that it is necessary said Jacob Howe's interest in said Estate be sold for his support and maintainance. Wherefore the said Guardian prays, that he may be authorized and empowered to sell and convey the same agreeably to the law in such case made and provided.
WILLIAM HASTINGS.

Middlesex ss. At a Court of Probate holden at Framingham, in and for said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of June, A. D., 1848.
Upon the Petition aforesaid, this day preferred by the above named William Hastings, Ordered, that the said Petitioner notify all persons, interested therein, to appear at a Court of Probate, to be holden at Concord, in and for said County, on the second Tuesday of August next, by advertisement of the foregoing Petition with this Order thereon, three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed in Boston, the last publication to be ten days at least before the said second Tuesday of August, when and where they may be heard concerning the same: And make return, under oath, of your doings herein unto said Court.
S. P. P. FAY, Judge of Probate.
Copy Attest, ISAAC FISKE, Register.
July 8

Dillow's Heave Powders.

THE greatest remedy known for the cure of that distressing complaint of Horses, the Heaves, and for all diseases of the respiratory organs.
Country Dealers can be supplied with a large or small quantity at the lowest prices by EBEN JACKSON, Jr., Druggist, 75 Hanover st., corner of Blackstone st., Boston.
Price per package 25 cents. june3

Boots and Shoes.

GENTLEMEN AND LADIES,

WISHING to economize in these indispensable articles, will find a general assortment, which for beauty, durability, and cheapness, take the lead of the market, at
E. H. WARREN'S.
Framingham, June 3d.

Ploughs for Sale.

CONSTANTLY on hand, at North Bridgewater, at Boston Prices, a good supply of Ploughs manufactured by RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON, and by D. PROUTY & CO. Also, Castings for every kind of ploughs supplied in twenty four hours on application to
JOHN WALES.
North Bridgewater, April 29. 5t*

Sweet Corn for Fodder.

A PRIME lot of Sweet Corn, suitable to sow for Fodder. Just received and for sale by
RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON,
june24 over Quincy Market, Boston.

Salt Lyes for Sale,

BY the year or load, at DAVIS & DICKINSON'S Soap Manufactory, corner of Davis street and Broadway, Cambridgeport. june24

Safety Fuze,

FOR Blasting Rocks. The only safe method ever discovered, and now in general use throughout the country. Constantly for sale at reduced prices by
LANE & READ, No. 6 Market Square.
june24 6t

Constitutions of France,

THE Constitutions of France, Monarchical and Republican, together with brief historical remarks relating to their origin and the late Orleans dynasty, by Bernard Roelker, of the Boston Bar.
Published by JAS. MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington, opposite School street. june24

Ventilation,

A PRAGTICAL treatise on Ventilation, by Morrill Wyman, M. D., with 82 cuts, 1v, 12mo, pp, 436.
Published by JAS. MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington, opposite School st. june24

One Cent Reward.

RUN AWAY from the subscriber, a boy by the name of William Carr, an indented apprentice, taken from the House of Reformation, Boston. I forbid any one harboring or trusting him on my account.
THOS. AMES.
West Bridgewater, June 17, 1848.

Paper Hangings.

THE subscribers have imported a large and well assorted stock of French Paper Hangings, Borders—and Fine Board Prints, and with their newly selected assortment of American Papers, makes their stock as good as can be found in the city, and all in want of Paper Hangings, can be supplied, as low as can be purchased else where.
J. W. BUMSTEAD & CO.,
No. 113 Washington st., Boston, (near State st.)
april22

J. HAPGOOD, Manufacturer and Importer of Guns and Pistols, and Agent for the sale of the Hazard Co's. superior Sporting Powder.
Also,—Dealer in Gun materials and Sportsmen's Goods of every description.
july1 No. 30 Washington st., Boston.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale the celebrated "Woodbridge Estate," situated in South Hadley, about 100 Rods from the Meeting-House and Mt. Holyoke Female Seminary; commanding a fine view of Mt. Holyoke and the surrounding country, which is unsurpassed in variety of scenery, all of which needs only to be seen to be appreciated and admired.
The above estate is 1½ miles from Connecticut River Railroad Station 6 miles from Northampton, 8 miles from Cabotville, 12 miles from Springfield, and 4 miles from South Hadley Falls, and the "New City" now in embryo, which will in 5 years contain 15,000 inhabitants with every facility to surpass in wealth and population any manufacturing city in the Union, adding another to the large and numerous markets in this immediate vicinity.
The Estate comprises 122 acres of highly cultivated Land, Meadow, Tillage and Pasturage, all well watered. Also, 30 acres of Wood Land. There are, on the premises, 2 large and commodious Dwellings, 2 large Barns, Dairy House, Sheds and other outbuilding, a quantity of choice Grafted Fruit, Apples, Pears, Peaches, Plums, Quinces, Grapes, &c. The whole or a part of this Estate will be sold at a bargain, and terms of payment made easy, if applied for immediately.
Also a Mill Seat and Water Power, situated 1½ miles North of the Meeting-House, comprising 1 acre of Land with good Dwelling House, Barn and out-buildings, foundation for Woollen Factory, lately burnt, Water Wheel, &c. Apply to
EZRA ALLEN.
South Hadley, June 16, 1848. june24

Farm for Sale,

Situated in Brooklyn, (Ct.,) containing One Hundred and Thirty Acres of good Land, well proportioned for Mowing, Pasturage and Tillage, with two Dwelling Houses, two good Barns and other Buildings thereon, with an orchage in bearing condition and well watered that never fails, lying about two miles south west from Brooklyn Green. Said premises will be sold with or without the crops thereon to suit the purchaser. Conditions of payment made on the most favorable terms.
For further particulars, apply to the subscriber at Woonsocket Falls, (R. I.)
JOHN A. SPENCER.
june17 6w*

Valuable Real Estate for Sale.

The subscriber having had recently all his buildings destroyed by fire, offers for sale his home Farm, situated in Natick, county of Middlesex, containing 75 acres of land; 15 of which is covered with wood, and the residue, being naturally of a strong rich soil, has been put in a very productive and high state of cultivation. On the premises are an abundant supply of Fruit Trees, in a thriving condition, affording various kinds of fruit of the choicest marketable quality. The Farm is situated on the county road from Boston to Sherburne, on a swell of land that overlooks an extensive surrounding country. It has been owned by three or four generations of the same family as a favorite object, and had every convenience attached to it previous to the late fire. A large new Barn has been erected on the premises, 36 by 82 feet, with a Cellar under the whole, and other buildings can be

THE POET'S CORNER.

GOOD BYE.

BY RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

Good bye, proud world! I'm going home—
Thou art not my friend, and I'm not thine.
Long through thy weary crowds I roam;
A river-ark on the ocean brine,
Long I've been tossed like the driven foam;
But now, proud world! I'm going home.

Good bye to flattery's fawning face;
To grandeur with his wise grimace;
To upstart wealth's averted eye;
To supple office, low and high;
To crowded halls, to court and street;
To frozen hearts and hasting feet;
To those who go, and those who come—
Good bye, proud world! I'm going home.

I am going to my own hearth-stone,
Bosomed in yon green hills alone—
A secret nook in a pleasant land,
Whose groves the frolic fairies planned;
Where arches green, the livelong day,
Echo the blackbird's roundelay,
And vulgar feet have never trod
A spot that is sacred to thought and God.

Oh, when I am safe in my sylvan home,
I tread on the pride of Greece and Rome;
And when I am stretched beneath the pines,
Where the evening star so holy shines,
I laugh at the lore and the pride of man,
At the sophist schools and the learned clan;
For what are they all in their high conceit,
When man in the bush with God may meet!

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

The Brighton Coach.

BY THEODORE HOOK.

I was once placed in a situation of peculiar embarrassment; the event made a strong impression on me at the time—an impression indeed, which has lasted ever since.

Those know as well as I do, and have known as long as I have known, that once muddy, shabby, dirty fishing-town on the Sussex coast, which has grown, under the smiles and patronage of our late beloved king, into splendor and opulence, called Brighton, will be aware, that their run to it and from it, divers and sundry most admirable public conveyances in the shape of stage coaches: that the rapid improvements in that sort of travelling have during late years interfered with, and greatly injured the trade of posting; and that people of the first respectability think it no shame to pack themselves up in a Brighton coach, and step out of it at Charing-cross exactly five hours after they had stepped into it, in Castle-square.

The gallant gay Stevenson, with his prancing greys under perfect command, used to attract a crowd to see him start; and now, although he, poor fellow, is gone that journey whence no traveller returns, Goodman still survives, and the "Times," still flourishes; in that, is the principal scene of my embarrassment laid; and to that admirable, neat, and expeditious equipage must I endeavor to attract your attention for some ten minutes.

It was one day in the autumn of 1829, just as the pavilion clock was striking three, that I stepped into Mr. Goodman's coach. In it I found already, a thin scripting enveloped in a fur pelisse, the only distinguishing mark of whose sex was a tuft of mustachio on his upper lip.—He wore a travelling cap on his head girt with a golden band, and eyed me and his other fellow-traveller, as though we had been of a different race of beings from himself. That other fellow-traveller, I took to be a small attorney. He was habited in a drab great coat, which matched his round, fat face in color; his hat, too was drab, and his hat was drab; his features were those of a young pig: and his recreation through the day was sucking barley-sugar, to which he perpetually kept helping himself from a neat white paper parcel of the luscious commodity, which he had placed in the pocket of the coach window.

There was one other passenger to take up, and I began wondering what it would be like, and whether it would be a male or female, old or young, handsome or ugly, when my speculations were speedily terminated by the arrival of an extremely delicate pretty woman, attended by her maid. The lady was dressed in the extreme of plainness, and yielded the palm of gaiety to her *soubrette*, who mounted by the side of Mr. Goodman, at the moment that her mistress placed herself next my pig-faced friend and opposite to me.

It does not require half a second of time to see and know and understand what sort of woman it is, who is thus brought into juxtaposition with one. The turn of her maid may be ascertained by the way she seats herself in her corner; her disposition by the looks she gives to her companions; and her character—but perhaps that may require a minute or two more.—The lady in question cast a hasty glance round her, merely as it would seem, to ascertain if she were personally acquainted with any of her companions. She evidently was not; and her eyes sank from the inquiring gaze round the party upon a black silk bag which lay on her lap.—She was about four or five and twenty; her eyes were blue and her hair fair; it hung carelessly over her forehead, and the whole of her costume gave evidence of a want of attention to what is called "sitting one's self off to the best advantage." She was tall—thin—pale; and there was a sweet expression in her countenance which I shall never forget; it was mild and gentle, and seemed to be formed to its plaintiff cast by suffering—and yet why should one so lovely be unhappy!

As the clock struck we started. The sudden tura of the team round the corner of North street and Church street brought a flash of color into her cheeks; she was conscious of the glow which I was watching; she seemed ashamed of her own timidity. She looked up to see if she was observed; she saw she was and looked down again. All this happened in the first hundred and seventy yards of a journey at fifty two miles and a half.

My pig faced friend, who sucked his barley-sugar sonorously, paid little attention to any thing, except himself; and in pursuance of that amiable tenderness, pulled up the window at his side. The lady like the bean in the fur coat, laid her delicate head back in the corner of the coach, and slept or seemed to sleep. The horror I felt lest my pig faced friend should consider it necessary to join in any conversation which I might venture to originate with my unknown beauty opposite, kept me quiet; and 'ever and anon' looked anxiously toward his vacant feature, in hopes to see the two grey unmeaning things which served him for eyes, closed in a sweet and satisfactory slumber. But no, although he spoke not, and if one may judge by countenances, thought not, still he kept awake, and ready, as it should seem, to join in a conversation which he had not courage to begin.

And so we travelled on, and not one syllable was exchanged until we reached Crawley.—There my heart was much relieved. At Handscross we had dropped the cornet with the tufts: horses were ready to convey him to some man's house to dinner; and when we were quitting Crawley, I saw my excellent demolisher of barley mount a regular Sussex buggy, and export himself to some town or village out of the line of our road.

I here made a small effort at ice-breaking with my delicate companion, who consorted with her maid at one end of the room, while I with one or two more sensualists from the outside, was refreshing myself with some cold fowl and salad. I ventured to ask her whether she would allow me to offer her some wine and water. Hang it! thought I, if we stand upon gentility in a stage-coach journey, smart as the things are, we shall never part sociably. She seemed somewhat of the same opinion, for she smiled. I shall never forget it; it seemed on her placid countenance like sunshine amid showers—she accepted my proffered draught. 'I rather think,' said I, 'we shall travel alone for the rest of the journey—our communicative friends have left us.' She made no answer; but from the sort of expression which passed over her features, I was very sorry I had made the remark. I was in the greatest possible alarm lest she should require the presence of her maid to play propriety; but no, she had no such notion.

A summons from Mr. Goodman soon put the party in motion, and in a few minutes we were again on our journey—the dear interesting creature and myself *tete-a-tete*. 'Have you been long at Brighton?' said I. 'Some time,' replied the lady—'some months, indeed.' Here came a pause. 'You reside in London, I presume?' said I. 'In the neighborhood,' replied the lady; at the same time drawing off the glove of her left hand, (which by the way was as white as snow) to smooth one of her eyebrows, as it appeared by what she actually did with it, but as I thought, to exhibit to my sight, the golden badge of union which encircled its third finger. 'And,' said I, 'have you been living alone at Brighton so long!' 'Oh, no!' said the stranger: 'my husband has only left me during the last few weeks, and has now summoned me home, being unable to rejoin me on the coast.' 'Happy man!' said I, 'to expect such a wife.'

Now, there did not seem much in this common place bit of folly, for I meant it for little else than jest, to summon up a thousand feelings, and excite a thousand passions—to raise a storm, and cause a flood of tears. But so it was—my companion held down her head to conceal her grief, and the big drops fell from her beautiful eyes. 'Have I said any thing to induce this emotion? what have I done? forgive me—believe me, if I have erred, it has been unintentionally—I—' 'Don't speak to me,' said the sufferer—'it is not *your* fault—you are forgiven; my heart is full, very full; and a word that touches the chord which vibrates to its very centre sadly affects me; pray—pray, let go my hand—and believe me, I am not angry with you—I am to blame.' 'But,' said I—not implicitly obeying the injunction about letting go her hand, —because what harm can holding a hand do?—'you must be more explicit before I can be satisfied with forgiveness—you have occasioned an interest which I cannot control, you have excited feelings which I cannot subdue—I am sure you are unhappy, and that I have referred to something which——' 'Pray, pray, ask me nothing,' said my agitated companion; 'I have betrayed myself—but I am sure, quite sure,' added she—and *I do* think I felt a sort of gentle pressure of my hand at the moment—'that you will not take advantage of a weakness which I ought to be ashamed.' 'You may rely upon me,' said I, 'that, so far as you may choose to trust me, you are safe; and you may believe, that any anxiety I may express to know more of circumstances which (whatever they are) so deeply affect you, arises from an interest which you had excited even before you spoke.' 'What would you think of a woman,' said she, 'who should open her heart to a stranger! or, what sympathy could sorrow excite, which might be told by her after an hour's acquaintance? No, no, let me remain unknown to you, as I am. Let us talk on ordinary topics, and let us part friends—but not to meet again.

Not much in the habit of making conquests, and not being of that particular "shape and make" to be fallen in love with, at first sight, I confess this appeal seemed extraordinary. It was clear, from whatever cause arising, I could not pretend to divine, that I had somehow prepossessed my companion in my favor; and certainly, if anything in the world could have induced me to resolve to meet this interesting creature again and again, it was her expressed desire that such a thing should not occur. I wonder if she anticipated the effect of her prohibition when she announced it! "Friends!" said I, "why should we not part friends! Why should we not live friends! Let me implore you, tell me more of yourself!—that is all I ask." "Indeed," said she raising her blue eyes toward Heaven, "is it possible that my pride and spirit should be so broken, so worked upon, that I could consent to admit of such a conversation with a stranger! How strangely do events operate upon the human mind!" "Gentle spirits should be gently treated," said I. "I fear some rude hand has broken in upon the rest that beings like you should enjoy!" "Oh," said she, "if I could tell you—and I believe I must—to justify myself for conduct which must appear to you so wild, so extraordinary, so unbecoming—oh, why did those people leave us together!"

I said nothing to this, because I could not exactly guess why they did it but that they had done so, I confess I did not so much regret as my companion said she did. "If my poor mother could look from heaven," said she, "and see me degraded as I am, what would she think of all the love and care expended upon me in my infancy and youth?" This last touch was rather wounding to my vanity; because, although the lady might consider herself somewhat let down in the world by travelling in a stage coach, I thought it a little uncivil to refer to the circumstances while I was her fellow-passenger. "If," said I, "you will so far trust me as to confide your sorrows to me, I pledge myself to secrecy, and even to pursue any course which you may suggest, for relieving them." 'My story is brief,' said my companion; 'promise me not to refer to it at any future period during my life—that is, if we should ever meet after to-day and I will trust you." Here the pressure of the hand was unequivocal and by a corresponding, yet perhaps more fervent token, I sealed the compact between us. 'I am the daughter,' said she, of a general-officer, who with my exemplary mother resided chiefly in Somersetshire. The cares and attention of my parents were affectionately devoted to the education and improvement of their only child, and I became, as they have a thousand times said, the blessing of their declining years. I was scarcely seventeen when I lost my father, and his death produced not only a change of circumstances in our family, but a change of residence. Mother and myself removed to Bath. There we resided until we were induced to visit the Continent, where—I am ashamed to go on—a nobleman became my avowed admirer, and made me an offer of marriage.—His rank was exalted, his fortune large, but I could not love him; was I wrong in refusing to marry him!" "Assuredly not," said I, amazed at the animation which sparkled in her eyes that lately flowed with tears, while she referred to the proper feeling and spirit she had exhibited in refusing a man she could not love.

"That refusal," continued the lady, "my poor mother could not forgive; she never did forgive it, and I believe that her anger is still over me, for what I have since suffered seems like a curse. My mother's disapprobation of my refusal of this desirable match had a complicated origin. She believed, rightly too, that I discarded her favorite, not only upon the negative feeling of indifference or dislike toward him, but because I scarcely preferred another. She was right—" "And you—"; "Stay," interrupted she—"hear me out—as I began, you shall know all I did love another, a being all candor, openness, honor, and principle; talented, accomplished gay, full of feeling, and generous to a fault. His name my mother would not hear me mention. She expelled him from our house, excluded him from my society. What then!—trick and evasion on my part supplanted obedience and sincerity. The house of a friend afforded opportunities for our meeting, which my own denied—my youthful spirit could not bear restraint—we eloped and were married." "Thus you secured your happiness," said I. "Happiness!" said my companion; and never shall I forget the expression of bitterness, sorrow, and remorse which animated her countenance as she pronounced the word. "Misery beyond redemption! My mother died two years after my ill-fated union with the man of my choice; and died without forgiving me my sad error. "No" said my angry parent; "she has chosen her course, and must follow it and when I am in my cold grave she will repent and I hope be forgiven." "But how were your prospects of happiness blighted?" said I. "Ah!" said my companion, "there is the point—there is the story which I dare not tell. Can I betray my husband! Can I accuse him! Can I commit him to a stranger?" "Being to him a stranger,' said I, 'and one who, according to your own commands, is likely to remain a stranger to him always, you surely may." "Then hear me," said the lady: "we had scarcely been married three years, when, by some fatality to me wholly unaccountable, he became infatuated by a woman—woman I must call her—who led him into gaities without his wife; who, fascinated by his agreeable qualities, became the monarch of his affections, the controller of his actions, and who, not satisfied with others attracting him from his home and all its ties, excited in his breast the fiercest jealousy against me." "Shocking!" said I; and I thought so as I looked at the bewitching creature; not but that I must confess, I did not see the entire impossibility of the existence of causes for her husband's apprehension, considering the confidential manner in which she communicated all her sorrow to me. "Treatment the most barbarous followed this," said my companion; "a disbelief in my assertions, expressed contemptuously, marked all his answers to any request I made to him. The actions and conduct of my life were examined and discussed, until at length he sent me to the coast to live under the roof of his mother, while he was constantly domesticated with the vile partner of his gaities and dissipations. Is not this enough to break a heart, or is it enough to drive a woman to the commission of the very crimes with which she finds herself unjustly charged?"

Upon this last part of my fair friend's inquiry as to the *lex talionis*, I could have but one opinion to give, and agreed cordially in her view of a case to which, as it appeared to me, she had devoted some considerable portion of her attention. "But," said I, "you are now returning home?" "I am," replied the lady; "because the rival I am doomed to bear with is no longer in London, and because the avocations of my husband will not permit him to visit Paris, whither she has gone. He thinks I am ignorant of all this, and thinks that I am a dupe to all his artifices; and why should I undeceive him?" "This rival," said I, "must be a very potent personage, if *you* are unable to break the charm which fascinates your husband, or dispel the influence which she has over him. You must have the power, if you have the will to do so." "No," said she; "my power is gone—his heart is lost to me, and is inaccessible by me. Oh! you little know the treatment I have received from him!—from him whose soul was mine, but whose mind is steeled and poisoned against me!—No human being can tell what I have suffered—what I do suffer!"

It was clear I had now arrived at the conclusion of the story; all that remained was to make the application, or deduce the moral; and, I honestly confess, it appeared to me, that, notwithstanding the object of her journey from her mother-in-law's house at Brighton was to rejoin her spouse in London, she would gladly have availed herself of any seasonable opportunity of changing the place of her destination. In fact, I had involved myself more deeply than I anticipated, for, having become a confidante, and having volunteered being a cavalier, I apprehended that in a minute or two I should be called forth as a champion, and, like another knight-errant, have the outraged Damosel placed under my especial care.

I confess I was now rather anxious to ascertain who my fair friend was, and what her surname—her Christian name I had discovered to be Fanny. This discovery I made when she was recapitulating, more at length than I have thought it necessary to do, the dialogues between herself and her late respectable mother, in which I observed that, speaking in the maternal character, she called herself by that pretty and simple name, which never was better suited to a human being than herself. The animation and exertion of talking, and the excitement to which part of her narrative had given rise, together with the effect of the air on a delicate skin, had lighted up her sweet countenance, and I was just on the point of taking a very decisive step in the affair, when the coach suddenly stopped, and the door being opened, a portly lady, with a bandbox, and a bouquet as big as a gooseberry-bush, picked on purpose for her, as she told us, was squeezed by the high-pressure power of Mr. Goodman's right hand into the coach. She was followed by a pale-faced girl of about 10 years of age, with a smaller sized boquet, a basketfull of sweetheart-cakes, and a large phial full of weak red wine and water.

That I was sorry for the interruption, I must candidly admit; but if the new comers had been quiescent, it would have been more bearable, as I might have had time and leisure to consider what I had heard, and resolve in my mind not only the sad case of the fascinating creature before me, but to decide as to what step I myself should take, when we came to the place of parting.

It is curious to see how soon a feeling of sympathy, or congeniality, or whatever else it may be, renders strangers intimate; and when that sort of intimacy has begun, how it continues and shows itself by comparison with the conduct observed to the next strangers who appear. I and my fair friend were upon such good terms with each other, and so distant to the people who had just joined us, that the big lady and the little girl no doubt took us, if not for man and wife, at least for intimates of many years' standing; and then to see, the moment they came in, the care with which my fellow-traveller put her bonnet straight, and pulled her tippet round her, and put her bag in order, just as if she were before company! The contrast was very flattering to me, and so might have been much more of her conversation but that she maintained it, in a low tone, so as not to be heard by the strangers, forgetting, I conclude that the pitch of voice which rendered it inaudible to them, left me equally ill-informed.

"Pray, sir," said the big lady, "when does this here coach git to the Olephant and Castle?" "At a little past eight," said I. "We goes through Kennington, I belive," said the lady.

"We do." "If it is quite agreeable, sir," continued the awful dame, "to your good lady to have that 'ere window up, I should be uncommon obligated, because my little Emily Lawinia is jist out of the scarlet fever, and I am afeared of her taking could."

The combination of blunders in this little speech set the late weeping Fanny into a laugh; for there was in the corner of her eye that playful sparkle which no grief can quite subdue.—She was as readily alive to fun as assailable by sorrow; and so it is with all people who feel strongly; for, as Moore says in one of his Melodies,

"The heart that is soonest awake to the flowers,
Is always the first to be touch'd by the thorns."

The plump lady, however, found that she had made some mistake; and not at all taking into the account that people in general do not very much approve of shutting themselves up in a coach, hermetically sealed, with patients in the scarlet fever, set me and my "good lady" down as two proud, conceited upstarts, and revenged herself, to our utter dismay, by dissipating the sorrows of silence, in enjoying the solace of peppermint lozenges, one of which she herself took, and administered another to her darling pet on the opposite seat; so that while my companion was gratified by the redolence of the fragrant herb through the medium of the old lady, I was indulged by the more active and efficient exertions of the living anatomy next her.

The coach rattled on, and I beheld my opposite neighbor no longer as a stranger. She leaned forward just as we passed Kennington turnpike, and asked me whether I went on to Charingcross, or left the coach at the Elephant and Castle. I told her that I stuck by the ship to the last, and hoped she would permit me to assist her in securing her luggage. It was at this period, in the midst of the jangle of the vehicle and the clatter of the macadamised road, that I endeavored to induce her to tell me her name.—This she positively refused. Then I looked about for the superscription of a letter, which sometimes very inflexible ladies, under similar circumstances, will considerately let slip—and thus, one gets in a moment *accidentally* what worlds would not tempt them deliberately to disclose—but no—it was too dark to read writing; yet, I was so convinced that she actually held a card ready to give me, that I endeavored gently to force her delicate hand open, in order to obtain the desired information. But, I found I was wrong; she seemed determined, either that I should know nothing more of her, or, if I did, that I should at least have the trouble or pleasure, as the case might be, of hunting after my intelligence.

Failing in the main point of my inquiries, I endeavored to ascertain what part of London she resided in, and tried every street, square, row and corner, from Grove-road, Paddington, to Dog-row, Whitechapel, in order to excite an affirmative nod, and one of those bewitching smiles which I began to love—but no. Well, thought I, the time must come when you must go, and then I shall follow; and so, if you choose to be silent and uncommunicative, and dignified and disagreeable, I can be revenged upon you; not that I could believe a woman who would generously confide the sorrows of her heart to a man, could be ill-natured enough to withhold the trifling addition of telling him when that heart was doomed to beat.

The moment arrived, and we reached the Elephant and Castle. The sudden check of Goodman's team took my poor Fanny by surprise, and threw her forward, so as to bring her somewhat in contact with myself; but the lamps of the coach had been lighted at Smithers-bottom, and we were in the dark, compared with objects without; and never shall I forget the hurried scramble into which she "righted herself," as her eye glanced on a countenance outside the carriage, brightly illuminated by the lamp on that side—she seemed thunder-struck. "My stars!" said she, "here's Charles!" "Who is Charles?" said I. "Hush! my husband," replied the lady; "he's coming; I'm so glad these people are in the coach." The door opened, and a hand was introduced. "Fanny!" said the master of that hand, in a soft tone of endearment. "Here I am, love," said my companion. "Alone!—what quite full!" said the husband. "Yes, dear," said the wife, "and so tired. I never was so glad to get out of a coach in my life." In a moment I thought I recognised the voice of the husband. I coiled myself into the corner. She would have got out without my being betrayed, if she had not dropped her glove. Why had she taken it off? A light was sent for, and the moment it came I beheld in the object of all my indignation, and the cause of all her sorrow—the oldest friend of my life—Charles Franklin. "Why," exclaimed he, the moment he recognised me, "is that *you!* fellow-traveller with my wife, and not known to each other! this is curious!" "Franklin!" said I, in a sort of tremor. "Do *you* know my husband, *sir?*" said the lady, "how very strange." Yes, thought I, I wish it were impossible. "I have not seen you these ten years," said Franklin.—"Come home with us; you must and shall—I——" "Indeed," said I—"I——" "Oh, come, come," said Franklin; "you can have no engagement; you shall have no engagement to supersede this. I rejoice in having found you after so long a separation,"—and then Mr. Franklin introduced me to his wife in due form, much to the astonishment of our fellow-travellers at the other side of the coach, who concluded by what they had seen, as indeed they had shown by what they had said, that we were, if actually not man wife, two of the oldest and most intimate possible friends.

I have a melting heart in the way of a proposition from a friend, especially when it is made under extraordinary circumstances, like those which accompanied and preceded Franklin's; but altogether I sincerely declare, that I never was more embarrassed in my existence. I still wished to see the adventure through, and behold my Niobe in her own domicile. I looked to my charming companion for a telegraphic signal.—If she had formed a negative, I should have repeated the signal, and strenuously declined going; but by the glare of the lamp at the inn door I thought I saw affirmative in the glance of her eye, which indueed me to believe, that my visit would not annoy her; and so, really, rather than doom her to a *tete-a-tete* with her tyrant—though he *was* my friend—I consented to put myself in a position as irksome almost as position could be.

We left the coach—my trips being periodical, and frequent, I had no luggage, and we proceeded with the maid and the bandboxes, to my friend's house,—of course I shall be excused mentioning the locality—but it was one of the prettiest *bijour* I ever saw; good taste predominated in every part of its decorations, and I soon discovered, by certain drawings which were pendant on the walls, that my fair companion was an artist, while the piano-forte and harp bespoke her (as she had herself, indeed informed me she was) accomplished in other sciences.

After a suitable delay of preparation, such as taking off things, and refreshing, and all that, our dinner was served; nothing could be nicer or neater. "Fanny, dearest," said Franklin, "let me give you this wing; I know, my life, you like it." No, Charles, dear, not a bit more, thank you," said Fanny. "Come, love, a glass of wine with me," said Charles; "'tis an old fashion, but we have been apart some weeks, so our friend will excuse it." "To be sure he will," said Fanny, and they drank to each other with looks admirably suited to the action.—"How strange it is," said Franklin, "that after so long a separation, we should meet in this extraordinary manner, and that Fanny should not have found you out, or that you should not have discovered her!" "Why, my dear Charles," said Mrs. Franklin, "strangers do not talk to each other in stage coaches." "Very true, my angel," said Mr. Franklin; "but some accident might have brought your name to *his* ears, or *his* to yours."

While all this was going on, I sat in a state of perfect amazement. Charles Franklin and I had been schoolfellows, and continued friends to a certain period of life; he was all that his wife had described him to be, in the earlier part of his life, but I confess I saw none of the heartlessness, the suspicion, the neglect, the violence, the inattention of which she also spoke; nor did I perceive, in the bright animated look of pleasure which beamed over her intelligent countenance, the slightest remains of the grief and sorrow by which she had been weighed down on the journey. "Do you feel tired, my Fanny?" said Franklin. "No, dear," replied the lady, "not very, now; but those coaches are so small when there are four people in them, that one gets cramped."

Here I felt a sort of tingling sensation behind my ears, anticipatory of what appeared to me to be a very natural question on the part of Franklin, as to whether we had been full during the whole journey; Mrs. Franklin, however, saw in a moment the false move she had made, and therefore directed the thoughts of her barbarous husband from the subject by telling him she had a letter for him from dear mamma—meaning *his* mother, under whose surveillance she had been forcibly immured at Brighton.

About this period Fanny retired, and proceeded to the drawing-room, cautioning us, as she departed, "not to be long." Charles flew to the door, and opened it for his departing fair—he accompanied her beyond its threshold, and I thought I heard a sound of something very like a kiss, as they parted.

"How strange it is," said he, resuming his seat 'that you should have thus accidentally fallen in with Fanny! she is very pretty; dont you think so?' 'More than pretty, surely,' said I; 'there is an intelligence, an expression, a manner about her, to me quite captivating.' 'If you were present when she is animated,' said her husband, 'you would see that playfulness of countenance, or rather, the variety of expression to advantage; her mind lighted up her features wonderfully: there is no want of spirit about her, I can assure you.' 'I was quite surprised when I heard of your elopement,' said I. 'Her mother,' said Charles, 'a woman as proud as Lucifer, was mad after a title for her, and some old broken down lord had been wheedled, or coaxed, or cajoled, or flattered into making her an offer, which she would not accept; and then the old lady led her such a life, that she made up her mind to the step which made her mine.' 'And insured your happiness,' said I. 'Why, yes,' said Franklin, 'upon my word, taking all things into the scale, I see no cause to repent the step. Between ourselves—of course I speak as an old friend—Fanny has not the very best temper in the world, and of late has taken it into her head to be jealous. An old acquaintance of mine, whom I knew long before I was married, has been over here from France, and I have been a good deal about with her, during her stay; and as I did not think her quite a person to introduce to Fanny, she took huff at my frequent absence from home, and began to play off a sort of retaliation, as she fancied it, with a young lieutenant of lancers of our acquaintance. I cut that matter very short; I proposed an excursion to Brighton to visit my mother, to which she acceded, and when I had settled her out of reach of her young hero, and under the eye of *my* mamma, I returned to fulfil my engagements in London. And now that this fair obstacle to her happiness has returned to the continent, I have recalled my better half.' 'You seem, however, to understand each other pretty well,' said I.—'To be sure,' replied Charles, 'the only point is to keep her in a good humor, for, *entre vous*, her temper—once know how to manage *that*, and all goes well, and I flatter myself I have ascertained the mode of doing that to a nicety.'

Whether it was that Fanny was apprehensive that, under the influence of her husband's wine, or upon the score of old friendship I might let slip some part of the day's adventure, I know not, but we were very early summoned to coffee, and I confess I was by no means displeased, at the termination of a conversation which every moment I expected would take some turn that would inevitably produce a recurrence to the journey, and perhaps, eventually, tend to betray the confidence which the oppressed wife had reposed in me.

We repaired to the drawing room. Fanny was reclining on the sofa, looking as fascinating as ever I saw a lady look. "Charles, dearest," said she, "I thought you would never come up; you and your friend must have had something very interesting to talk about to detain you so long." "We didn't think it long, Fan," said Charles, "because we really were talking on a very interesting subject—we were discussing you." "Oh, my dear Charles!" exclaimed the lady, "you flatter me; and what did he say of me?" said she addressing me. "That," said I, "I cannot tell you; I never betray anything that is told me in confidence."

Her looks explained that she was particularly glad to hear me say so, and the smile which followed was gracious in the extreme.

"Now," said Charles, "that you have thus strangely found your way here, I hope I shall see you often." "And I hope so too," said Mrs. Franklin; "I really believe sometimes that things which we blind mortals call chance are fore-ordained. I was not coming by the coach in which I met you, nor should I have been in it, if the other coach had not been full, and then ——" "I should have lost the pleasure," said I, "of seeing an old friend enjoying the delights of domestic happiness."

Here Fanny gave me a look expressive of the perfect misery of her condition; and Charles whose back was turned toward us at the instant, in coming up the room again, while *her* back was turned to *him*, made a sort of face, something between the sorrowful and the grotesque, which I shall never forget, but which indicated, most unequivocally, what his feelings on the subject were.

Shortly after this the happy pair began to be so excessively kind and tender to each other, that I thought it was quite time to beat a retreat and accordingly took my leave, earnestly pressed by both parties to repeat my visit as often as I could, and let them see as much of me as possible. I returned them my warmest thanks for their kindness, but named no day for my return, and wished them good night.

I have not been there since. I called indeed once, and Charles called on me, but I have been little in London during the last season, and they have been much in the country. I could not have equitably maintained an intimacy with them, for I felt neutrality would be quite out of the question; thus, although the recurrence of my old frendship with Charles Franklin has been productive of no very satisfactory results as relates to ourselves personally, it has given me an additional light in my path through the world, and now, whenever I see a picture of perfect happiness presented to my eyes, affection on one side and devotion on the other, assiduity met by kindness, and solicitude repaid with smiles, instead of feeling my heart glow with rapture at the beautiful scene before me, I instantly recollect that I once travelled to London in the BRIGHTON COACH. [Blackwood.

SABBATH HOURS AT HOME.

GENTLE READER;—You are habitually accustomed, no doubt, to attend public worship. Yet there are hours not thus occupied. These perhaps are dull, and profitless to you. You are in doubt how they may be made most useful—made indeed holy time. You are interrupted in your pursuits, perchance, by the angry wrangling, or the playful merriment of the children. We ask your attention, first then, to these. These children sit by your side, at table, thrice each day. They go from your dwelling to school and return thither again. You pass them, upon the playground, amid their sports. Their voices and joyous laugh come often to your ears amid your cares and toils. At night they are safely sheltered beneath your roof. In one word, by day and by night they are around you. If disease threatens them, they are sure of your ceaseless watchings. Constantly as they are with you, do you know their hopes and fears, their trials and temptations? You know the outward life of the child; do you know its inner, spiritual life?—We do not accuse you of any, even the slightest, intentional neglect. We know the strength of your love; you would make any sacrifice for the good of your child. Still there is danger, amid the pressure of many occupations and soul-wearing perplexities, that there will grow up, insensibly, a separation between parents and children, as infancy changes to youth. We do not mean that your affection will be one whit lessened. But the days of infantile prattle have passed away; and that tall, awkward, silent boy of twelve or fourteen years cannot yet discuss, with much power, the pressure in the money market, or wars, or Presidential elections. Your *pursuits* differ from his; *he* may think your *interests* differ also. Said a parent to us, "We thought our child was safe. We had placed him at a good school. We suspected no danger until evil had gained deep root in his heart." It is not enough then, that you place your child under good teachers. This is important and will do very much to benefit him. But beyond this, there is needed free intercourse with your loved ones at home. Give them one Sabbath hour to this purpose. It were better that it should be done daily. But if this cannot be, *consecrate* an hour each Sunday to frank and familiar converse with your children. Seek to know the success which has elated, or the trial which has depressed them. Retrace with them, their steps in the school-room, upon play-ground and at the fireside. Utter the word of encouragement when you can, and of warning when you must. Let them feel that there is no harvest which your fields can produce, no bargain which your skill can make, that will bring to you a tithe of the enjoyment caused by the knowledge that they have conquered a brutal passion, an evil habit, a wrong desire. Let them feel that their joys are your joys, and their sorrows your sorrows. Do not rest content when you have told them that they must be good. Seek by every noble example and soul-stirring word to lead them to the love and allegiance of virtue. In this work you will find the Scriptures a rich storehouse. Tell them of Abraham, Issac and Joseph; of John, Peter and Paul. Speak to them of the life and words of Jesus Christ until your and their hearts burn with the love and desire of holiness. Hours thus spent shall change the instinctive love of early childhood into heartfelt, spiritual affection. They shall so win for you the confidence of your child, that amid other scenes of temptation, your words will come with power. They shall implant principles which shall bear fruit an hundred fold.

But night comes and your circle is formed for the evening. Is there no youthful clerk or apprentice or boy at Boarding School, whom you can and will ask to join it? He may be poor or humble; do not think too much of that. If he needed clothing or food, you would give it. But we do not ask for him a seat at your table, or a dollar of your money. We ask for him an occasional seat at your fireside, that you and he may each be blessed; you in giving and he in receiving. Is there love and kindness in your home? They may quicken in him every good affection. Is there culture there? It may excite in him the thirst for knowledge. Does a Christian Spirit pervade your household? It may awaken within him an inextinguishable love, and a fearless struggle for the holy and the true. A good, a useful, a wise man may say, in coming years, that in your home he first learnt the worth of KNOWLEDGE, of BENEVOLENCE, of PIETY.

There are other duties of which we would speak, but must forbear.

[Christian Register.

THE MODEL GENTLEMAN.

He never broke a bank. He has never been known to dress up as a jockey, or try practical jokes on watermen, or empty flour-bags on chimney sweeps. He shuns cross barred trowsers, horticultural scarfs, overgrown pins, and can wear a waistcoat without a cable's length of gold chain round it. His linen is not illustrated, but beautifully clean. He never does a 'little discounting,' nor lends his hand to 'fly a kite.' His aversion for a Gent is softened by pity. He can look at a lady without the aid of an eye-glass. He does not borrow his English from the stables, and never puts his lips through a dreary fashionable course of lisping. He is not too proud to walk, or to carry an umbrella if it rains, and never walizes with spurs after supper, even in uniform. He never shrinks from an I. O. U., nor is he afraid of a bill, nor seized with a sudden shortness of memory at the sight of an old friend, whose coat is not so young as it used to be. He has never proved his cowardice by fighting a duel, giving satisfaction always in a more gentlemanly way. He pays for his clothes, disdaining to wear his tailor's in consideration for valuable introductions. His horses, too, are his own, and not purchased of his friends by a series of profitable exchanges. He locks up his conquests in his own heart, and his love letters in his desk, rarely disclosing either to his most intimate friends. He does not bully his servant's, nor joke with them, nor cut a man because his father was in trade. He is not obsequious to a lord, nor does he hang on the skirts of the Aristocracy, knowing that a man's nobility does not depend entirely upon his title, however old and unstained it may be. He travels to enjoy himself, and does not attempt to crush poor foreigners with Englisy gold or pride. He values a thing, not by its price, but by its real value, and does not blush to drink beer if he is thirsty.—He does not think it essential to his reputation to keep late hours, to pull down signboards, bait policemen, and besiege toll-keepers, during the night. He has no such violent love for door-knockers as to induce him to collect them. He is not facetious with waiters, or given to knock down a cabman by way of settling a fare. He is not afraid of laughing if he is amused, even in public, or of handing down an old lady with a turban to dinner, or dancing with his wife. He likes quiet, but does not hate children, and thinks a seat in the House of Commons not worth the bribery and the continual riot. He was never the hero of any anger, riding, running, racing, rowing, eating, or swimming, and does not know a single prize-fighter. He is fond of amusements, but does not instal himself at the Opera every night because it is fashionable. He is generous, out does not give great dinners and expensive suppers to persons he does not know or care about. He lends money; and if he borrows any, he makes a practice of returning it. He rarely "speaks his mind," and is very timid of rushing into a quarrel. He is a favorite with the ladies, but does not put too much starch in his politeness, or too much sugar in his compliments. In matters of scandal he is dumb, if not exactly deaf, and as to rumors he only believes half (the kinder half, too) of what he hears. He is not prejudiced himself, but has a kind toleration for the prejudices of others.—His golden rule is never to hurt the feelings of any body, or to injure a living creature by word or deed. All his actions, all his sentiments, are shapes to that noble end; and he dies, as he lives, '*sans peur et sans reproche.*' This is the MODEL GENTLEMAN.

MRS. SCRUGGINS ON ARISTOCRACY.

"How I do hate them people as calls themselves aristocraticals," said Mrs. Scruggins, the other day to a friend—"them that pretends to be better than common folks, and put on airs, and strut about like a peacock showin' their fine feathers. It's horrifical to the feelings. They think, 'cause they're in affiable circumstances, other people must down to 'em like Jacob did to the bullrushes. It's 'musin to see these people sometimes goin' into meetin'. If it is one of the feminine aristocrats, it takes a whole aisle to hold her, and she minces along just like a little short pony goin' to mill loaded with three sacks of corn, and a little boy to boot. When she takes a seat in a pew, which orter hold six common people, there isn' room enough left for two more. Then it puts one in a fidget to sit near 'em, they seem so discomfortable sittin' bold upright, lookin' for all the world like they'd bite the first individual that comes near 'em.

"The men aristocraticals are a heap worser; they drop the man, in tryin' to foller the fashions, and put on the monkey: I seed one on 'em last Sunday, with his hair all done up slick, his handkerchief tied so tight round his neck, he looked like he was chokin', and his pantaloons strapped down so tight he had to sit down very slow, for fear of bustin 'em. He had on a big coat, which they call sacks, and the name is distressingly applicable, for it was made just like a bag, and is worn with the back part afore —which is the reason they call 'em double breasted, I 'spose. He had on sky blue gloves, and a star be-spangled banner kind of waist coat. He had besides one of them things they call musketers on his upper lip, and long hair like goat's was growin' down from his chin. I could hardly keep from laughin', he looked so funny. When he sot down in the pew, he looked around, and for fear folks wouldn't see him, he pulled out a handkerchief, trimmed with lace, and blowed his nose in a way which said look at me if you want to, I ain't particular. I heerd a young feminine sittin' in front of me whisperin' to another, "what a love of a man, and how tastify he's dressed." If that young woman had been a relation of mine, I'd give her a lecture on the dangerousness of bein' tuk in by 'pearances; for it is a unreputable fact, that them as tries to be aristocraticals, or fashionables, allays carry their pie boxes (as steam boatmen call trunks) on their backs. I like to see people dress well, but as Mr. Skinkle says, all heavenly bodies have a calamantin' pint, so I think earthly bodies should have one too.

Aristocraticals in kumpany ar' particularly unagreeable: they can never talk about enny thing 'cept it is their friends, and the way they use 'em up is orful. I've noticed the poor aristocraticals run down the rich, and vice verse. The poor ones say, the rich ones put on airs, 'cause they've got a little more money than other folks; and then talk about family connections, who never lived, 'cept in ther 'magination. The tich laugh at the poor, and say they should'nt try to move in the upper ten crowd, 'cause they can't afford it. Mr. Skinkle, our boarder with the green specs, says, the aristocraticals will be the deth of our glorious constitution, and I think so too